SATURDAY NIGHT

MAY 26, 1945

PRICE 10 CENTS

VOL. 60, NO. 38 • TORONTO, CANADA

THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

THE FRONT PAGE

Distrusters Of Russia

IT IS in the highest degree unfortunate that at this critical juncture in the world's history there are so many able and apparently conscientious pleaders who feel it to be their duty to stimulate distrust of Russia in every possible way. They do not as a rule state frankly that that is the end they are pursuing; rather they claim to be defending somebody else from some alleged rapacity or cruelty of the present Russian government. The list of people whom they thus volunteer to defend is extraordinarily long and constantly lengthening.

The other day Toronto newspaper readers had the privilege of reading—if they took two evening newspapers—a long and vehement protest from a professor in a Canadian Baptist university against the brutal treatment said to be meted out by Russia to the Jews, and an equally long and equally vehement protest by a Canadian Jewish rabbi against the anti-Russian campaigning to which we are now referring. The Poles are of course the chief object of sympathy, but there are also, in addition to the Jews, numerous other alleged victims such as the Russian Christians (almost all of them belonging to a communion with which the Roman Catholic communion had no dealings before the Russian Revolution), the nationalist Ukrainians, the former Baltic states, the Finns, the Hungarians, etc. etc., and we may expect at any moment to find sympathy flowing out towards the Turks if they should decide to claim that Russia is doing something to them that she shouldn't do.

A good method for testing the sincerity of these protests is to inquire how much sympathy the protesters were showing with the same alleged victims when there was no question of making capital against Russia by means of such sympathy. How many of the American writers who are now so profoundly concerned about the Poles were taking much interest in them in 1939, 1940 and 1941? How much weight need we attach to American complaints (not official ones, for in this matter the official attitude has been eminently correct) that Russia has not entered the war against Japan, when we recall that the United States itself did not enter the war until Japan attacked it, and that Japan has not yet attacked Russia?

That the Communist party outside of Russia has played into the hands of these anti-Russians in every conceivable way must be admitted, but does not wholly excuse the anti-Russian campaign. The party has been responsible for the most absurd claims that Russia is a democracy, that its foreign policies are completely unselfish, that it is a more tolerant ruler of less advanced peoples than, let us say, the British in India or the Dutch in the East Indies, that it imposes no disabilities on any religion, and so forth and so on. Nothing is easier than to show that these things are untrue, but nobody should ever have been asked to believe them. We have to live on the same planet with a Russia which never was a democracy and certainly could not have become one in the last twenty years and still remained strong enough to defeat an atrociously powerful, ruthless and non-democratic Germany—with a Russia which for excellent historical reasons is still somewhat anti-religious—with a Russia which because of its continental position is compelled to safeguard its frontiers against the possibility of neighboring nations being exploited by its enemies—with a Russia which holds individual life and individual liberty at a totally different valuation from that of the Western nations—with a Russia which at the moment is trying to do the best it can for itself while in a state of tremendous military strength and tremendous economic exhaustion. If we expect more from Russia than can reasonably be expected in these circumstances, we shall be disappointed, and if we allow ourselves to be worked into the state of mind of wanting to compel the Russians to act in accordance with such expectations we shall be in for trouble.

Exploded forever now is the theory of the master race and of Nazi supermen whose destiny it was to rule the world. And so this Luftwaffe officer's cap is only another souvenir for the victors—just ordinary men who loved liberty enough to unite to crush Nazi tyranny and terrorism.

The Royal Society

IT IS rather characteristic of Canada that it should entertain only a very moderate opinion of, and show less than a moderate interest in, the Royal Society of Canada, that body of some three hundred men (with a few women) of learning and originality which has been holding its annual meeting at Kingston this week. It is a tradition with us Canadians—the result no doubt of our long-maintained colonial status—to believe that no Canadian can be safely credited with any high intellectual accomplishment until he is vouched for by London or New York or Paris; whereas the distinction of F.R.S.C. is granted on no other ground than the judgment of those fellow-Canadians who are in the Section of the Society which deals with the kind of knowledge with which the candidate is concerned.

The Society performs for Canada the functions which in Great Britain are performed by two organizations, the Royal Society and the Royal Society of Literature. No one would suggest that it is entitled to quite the same authority and prestige as these bodies, which are formed by a selective process operating in a community four times the size and much more mature and homogeneous than that of Canada. Nevertheless it is remarkable how many scientific Fellows of the Canadian Society are also entitled to the letters F.R.S., and how many literary Fellows bear the letters F.R.S.L.

An important function of the Society for ten years past has been the awarding of fellowships of $1500 each for advanced research by Canadians of demonstrated ability. Much extremely useful work has been done under this scheme, which was financed by the Carnegie Corporation in the confident expectation that when its value was demonstrated it would be taken over by Canada. The demonstration period having come to an end, the Society is now seeking to enlist the support of provincial governments to continue the work, and is meeting with considerable success. It will be a serious setback to the intellectual life of the country if the work is not maintained.

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Province and Radio

WE DO not imagine that the province of Quebec will attempt to assert a sovereign power in the field of radio, by operating its proposed radio station without a license from the Dominion. If it does it will no doubt be promptly slapped down by the courts and that will be that. The danger to be apprehended from the ownership of this station by the province is entirely different and much more serious.

All holders of radio licenses have to conform to the regulations of certain depart-

(Continued on Page Three)

Hume Wrong —*Photo by Karsh.*

NAME IN THE NEWS

Canadian Diplomat of Distinction Has Had a Brilliant Career

By COROLYN COX

SHOULD a future rational handling of the world's problems by the peoples who live in it materialize out of the present confusion, much will be owed to the multifarious exercises in collaboration undertaken under the auspices of the League of Nations. Hume Wrong, Associate Under-Secretary of State for External Affairs, currently Senior Adviser and Alternate Delegate in our Delegation at the San Francisco Conference, is one of the best brains and ablest organizers we have produced. Also he took to California an exceptional understanding of the strength and weakness of that former noble experiment in world collaboration which he watched take its forlorn and depressing skid in Geneva from 1937 till the outbreak of the Bigger and Better War in 1939. As Canada's Permanent Delegate to the League during these two years, he observed all races and innumerable nationals working together over every sort of difficulty, from control of beri-beri and malaria to complicated financial policies.

As a member of the governing body of the International Labor Office, Mr. Wrong played his part in an organization which at least became a forum of useful discussion, adopted a policy of pulling up the lowest standards of wages throughout the world, prepared legislative codes for depressed labor in backward industrial countries, tried honestly to find a way for competing industrial nations to maintain the higher levels of laboring conditions. It seems likely that Mr. Wrong and some of the others who were at Geneva and are also now in California, understand pretty well what it is we must all do to make this a reasonably healthy world to live in. They know what it was we didn't do and so caused the dismal incapacity of the League to prevent the tragedy of today. Doubtless more valuable constructive work is being done right now in San Francisco than the public realize in our preoccupation with the military aspects of security. The red herring of what to do about Germany right now has also deflected the public consciousness.

Hume Wrong is a true "Toronto Product". He was born there, just fifty years ago, educated at Upper Canada College and 'Varsity. Emerging from the university with a B.A. in 1915, his immediate effort to plunge into the active service of the last world war was balked by an eye injury incurred in his childhood. The Canadian army pronounced him unfit for military service. So he betook himself over to England, landed a commission with the Oxford and Bucks Light Infantry, saw a year's service in Belgium and France before being invalided back to Canada. After that he was attached to the Royal Flying Corps, was Adjutant of the Cadet Wing at Long Branch when the war ended.

An Oxford M.A.

Returning to England to be demobilized, Wrong stayed over there, took an M.A. at Balliol College, Oxford, wrote a thesis on the History of the British West Indies which was published by Clarendon Press. Then he returned to 'Varsity, was Assistant Professor of History for six years, published another book, "The Life of Sir Alexander Mackenzie", the explorer.

When we appointed the Hon. Vincent Massey our first Minister to the United States in 1927, he asked Wrong to come down to Washington with him. Wrong was taken into Department of External Affairs as a first secretary, did the spade work of setting up the Washington Legation. This was Canada's first venture in direct representation in foreign diplomatic fields. Mr. Wrong proved himself an exceptionally able officer from the start, was made Counsellor in 1930, spent ten years in Washington.

You really need to go down to Washington and range round the U.S. government departments and the legations and embassies of other nations in order to understand how good a job Hume Wrong did for us. Few officers of any nation have earned more widespread respect and warm friendship. For his part, he watched strange years of U.S. history flip past, from prohibition to depression, from Coolidge to Franklin D. Roosevelt. When the Ottawa government changed, he was in charge of the Legation for a year, then stayed on under the Hon. William D. Herridge, Minister to Washington under the Bennett administration. Before the appointment of Sir Herbert Marler as Minister, Wrong was again Chargé d'Affaires at the Legation for a full year.

Geneva to London

Mr. Wrong, at the end of his time in Geneva, was an observer of the painful face-saving affair when the League of Nations held its annual Assembly at the same time that the Munich crisis was on, and then of the final Assembly in December 1939 when the League majestically threw out Russia for invading Finland. With the tolling of the bell over the League, Wrong went across to London as Special Economic Adviser to Canada House. In those first months of war there were plenty of problems to work out concerning economic warfare, shipping and exchange control. Mr. Wrong remained in London until January '41, saw the arrival of the Canadian overseas forces, with Military Headquarters set up in the Sun Life Building next door to Canada House, watched the British people organize themselves for total war, experienced the bombing of London.

That spring, after a few busy weeks back in the East Block in Ottawa, Mr. Wrong returned to the post he had held ten years before—Counsellor at our Legation in Washington. His experienced hand and exceptional organizing ability proved a great blessing at the Legation as Washington became a crowded maelstrom of urgent war activity and Canadian affairs there mushroomed out in all directions.

Second Political Division

In June of 1942 Lester Pearson and Hume Wrong exchanged posts, Wrong returning to Ottawa to head the British Commonwealth and European Division of External Affairs. Needless to state the ensuing period has been one of greatly enlarging activity and staff increase. In the reorganization and development necessary, the Under Secretary for External Affairs, Norman Robertson, has given the men serving under him the responsibilities he felt them capable of bearing. On no one did he depend more than on Hume Wrong. Mr. Wrong's bailiwick, now referred to as "The Second Political Division", comprises the British Commonwealth and Europe—including Russia!

In January of this year Mr. Wrong was raised to the status of Associate Under Secretary. He concerns himself, of course, with everything from high policy questions to run-of-the-mill problems of the Department. But his outstanding contribution to the affairs of Canada recently has been the work he has done on the Dumbarton Oaks proposals. Mr. Wrong, prior to setting out for California, took a hurried trip to England to join the Right Hon. Vincent Massey during the British Commonwealth conversations preceding San Francisco. The Prime Minister has expressed himself as particularly fortunate to have had Hume Wrong on the "team" of Canadian experts both before and during the San Francisco Security Conference.

• •

EPITAPH

IN ALL his sixty years he never saw
Beyond the hoarded stick, the misered bread;
So when they laid the pennies on his eyes
I marvelled at the silence of the dead.

GILEAN DOUGLAS

DEAR MR. EDITOR

The Evolution of the Senate in The Thinking of the Fathers

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR able commentator on "The Front Page" of April 28, in the course of his remarks on the Senate, says that "in the old province of United Canada (Ontario and Quebec) which lasted from 1841 to 1867, the Upper Chamber known as the Executive Council was elective." It is evident that the Front Page is referring to the body known as the *Legislative* Council. The expression "Executive Council" suggests, not an Upper Chamber, but the advisers of the Crown's representative.

Moreover, it should be made clear that it was only after 1856, consequent upon imperial legislation in the form of the enabling Act, 17 and 18 Victoria, c. 118, that in turn being followed by a Canadian Act, that the Legislative Council of the Province of United Canada admitted the elective principle.

Lastly, the insistence of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick upon the continuance of their system, that of a nominated Upper Chamber, in the new Dominion, was not (as might perhaps be suggested by your commentator's remarks) the sole reason for the abandonment of the 1856-67 experiment. For one thing, no satisfactory channel had been found for the energies of an elected Council. It was tending, in 1859-60, to stray into the dangerous territory of finance, where it seemed that it might become involved in a trial of strength with the Assembly.

It was felt, further, that ministerial responsibility might be imperilled through a division of sovereign power between two elected houses. In the Confederation debates, George Brown stressed the urgency of avoiding such a breach with British tradition as would be involved in the elective Upper Chamber. Macdonald, on this point, was at one with Brown. There had also been great difficulty in effecting such an improvement in the type of members of the Council as had been the expectation of the sponsors of the 1854-56 reform. The determined stand of the Lower Provinces merely clinched matters.

DONALD STEWART TRAILL
Brandon, Man.

Churchill, Peacemaker

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I HAVE been rather perturbed over the suggestion from several quarters that while Winston Churchill had been beyond praise in saving the world during the war, he was not the man to make the peace. My concern is not because of any attack on Mr. Churchill, his position is too assured because of the leadership he has given us during these fateful years, but because of what the world would again lose if, by any chance, Churchill's full influence would not be felt in the making of the peace. The following passage taken from "My Early Life" by Mr. Churchill would seem to bear me out.

"Here I must confess that all through my life I have found myself in disagreement alternately with both the historic English parties. I have always urged fighting wars and other contentions with might and main till overwhelming victory, and then offering the hand of friendshiy to the vanquished. Thus I have always been against the Pacifists during the quarrel, and against the Jingoes at its close. Many years after the South African incident, Lord Birkenhead mentioned to me a Latin quotation which seems to embody this idea extremely well *Parcere subjectis et debellare superbos*, which he translated finely 'Spare the conquered and war down the proud.' I seem to have come very near achieving this thought by my own untutored reflections. The Romans have often forestalled many of my best ideas, and I must concede to them the patent rights in this maxim.

"It is all the fault of the human brain being made in two lobes, only one of which does any thinking, so that we are all right-handed or left-handed; whereas if we were properly constructed we should use our right and left hands with equal force and skill according to circumstances. As it is, those who can win a war well can rarely make a good peace, and those who could make a good peace would never have won the war. It would perhaps be pressing the argument too far to suggest that I could do both."

The gay humor does not disprove his double competence.

Ottawa, Ont. MAUDE L. FRENCH

What About Argentina?

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

EVER since the question of Argentina's admission, to the San Francisco conference was raised, I have waited, for our Canadian press to speak. The veiled remark, in your editorial "Evil in the World" (May 12) may indicate that in your judgment all is not well.

Perhaps we, the public, do not know the facts, but what we have been told of the nefarious business practices of Argentina, during the war and even before, does not make good reading. Also, we have been told that the centres of much that was evil in Europe had been moved to that country when the leaders and hangers-on of Nazism knew their cause in Europe was losing.

Canada through her lineage, her geographical position, her friendship and her blood spilled twice in one generation, on a foreign soil, for a cause of right, should speak with a strong voice in foreign affairs. Please let freedom of the press, and our correspondents at San Francisco give Canadians the facts, as to why our delegates did not say, we will have no more Munich.

Ancaster, Ont. HELOISE ELLIOTT

We'll Live It Down

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YE GODS! Last week's V.E. Day must have been too much for your type setters (or Corolyn Cox) Never to my knowledge have you slipped so badly. Speaking of Ernie Fry "Name in the News" Miss Cox says, (or probably didn't say) "Son of a Congregational minister he was born 55 years age of ten." Biological phenomenon what!

Kirk's Ferry, Que. H. HARLEY SELWYN

NOTE: All right, all *right!* Enjoy yourself! And if you'll call the waiter, it's on us!—Ed.

SATURDAY NIGHT
THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
Established A.D. 1887

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Printed and published by
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1, Ont.

Vol. 60, No. 38 Whole No. 2723

The Front Page

(Continued from Page One)

ments and agencies of the Dominion Government. It is extremely easy to make out a plausible case that almost any given application of these regulations is unjust to this or that station; such complaints are raised every week by one or another of the many commercial stations which are operated for profit. Generally speaking these complaints are not very serious, and tend to cancel one another out, because the ruling of which one set of stations complains is usually highly approved of by another set.

But when a radio station is owned, not by a group of people who want to make a little money out of it (and usually do), but by a province, which means by a government, which again means by the political party in power in that province for the time being, the situation is radically different. If the party in power in the province is unsympathetic to the Dominion Government, as occasionally happens, it will be likely to develop grievances, in its capacity as a radio station owner, not with a view to getting the regulations amended so that it can make more money, but simply with a view to embarrassing the political party in power at Ottawa. In the case of Quebec the number of subjects on which such grievances could be developed is obviously almost unlimited; and we do not think we are unkind to Mr. Duplessis when we suggest that he is unlikely to resist the temptation to develop them.

The action of the Quebec Government makes a certain amount of friction between the province and the Dominion inevitable. It is highly probable that the policy which would develop the least amount of such friction would be the refusal to grant any license at all to a provincially-owned station, on the ground that such ownership is not compatible with the general purposes for which the national radio system was set up, and which envisaged the stations owned by other parties than the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation as purely local and supplemental distributing agencies. If one province can own a station or group of stations, any other province can, and the prospect of nine provinces all running government-owned stations, even under the general control of the Dominion, is not a pleasant one.

A Call For Courage

THOSE Canadians who have felt that the value and influence of the province of Quebec in Confederation would be much enhanced if its people were able to enjoy a somewhat greater measure of intellectual freedom, and who have hoped that the widened contacts which the war has made possible for many thousands of French-Canadians may do something to promote that end, will receive some encouragement from a speech delivered last week by Jean Charles Harvey, editor of *Le Jour*, to the Institut Democratique Canadien of Montreal. Mr. Harvey was expressing a lively confidence in the early development of a strong movement towards greater intellectual freedom in French Canada, and he laid considerable stress on the effects of Canada's participation in the war which has just come to an end—effects which, it may be added, were fully foreseen by the foes of intellectual freedom and had much to do with their isolationist attitude, as similar considerations undoubtedly did in Eire.

"I am thinking," said Mr. Harvey, "of those thousands of young men and young women who are engaged on active service in this terrible war, and from afar are discovering the horizons of the world. When they come back to us, they will have crossed over Europe, Africa, Asia, sailed on all the seas, elbowed the representatives of every national origin and every creed, known precociously experiences which have ripened their judgment and given a new twist to their thoughts, taken part in what may be termed the greatest drama of world history. Do you think these young people will return with the same silly notions, will nourish the same illusions, will profess the same ideas? Already in the letters we are receiving from them we see peeping out a scorn for those of our people who, in the background, busy themselves with miserable questions of privilege, in conflicts of 'race', and in foolish pride of family at a time when the fate of mankind totters on the edge of a river of blood. These same young people, on their return to Laurentia, will bring with them both truth and light—truth and light which certainly will not be placed at the service of sundry privileged groups, whose chief concern during the world crisis was to prevent several thousands of young men from stepping forth from the reserve and coming into contact with humanity. Our heroes have left fear behind them on the battlefields."

Mr. Harvey makes the further point, which we believe both sound and well calculated to influence thinking French-Canadians, that the French language has a chance of survival on this continent "only if it becomes the synonym for audacity, culture, civilization and liberty." If it becomes merely the vehicle for a narrow and intolerant nationalism it can hardly avoid the fate of the Erse of Eire, or if it does avoid it it will only be because of its association with the French of that supremely audacious, civilized and cultured country, the France of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

"AFTER YOU" —*Copyright in all countries.*

Land of Freedom

IT IS with something of a shock that we learn that there are many people in Canada, including some who have hitherto been quite active in behalf of refugees, who feel that now that the Nazis have been conquered there is no longer any need for an organization to concern itself with the admission to Canada and establishment in our country of victims of political persecution.

The idea that political persecution has been brought to an end by the recent victory seems to us far too optimistic, as is also the idea that German Nazis and Italian Fascists are the only persons who indulge in it. There is a state of mind quite widely current in Canada today which would make some Canadians into refugees if it were given the chance. It is the state of mind, for example, of those who insist that all Canadian citizens in whom there is Japanese blood must be sent to Japan at the earliest opportunity regardless of their political views or past behavior. As this highly generalized proposition would obviously apply to some Canadian Japanese who have in various ways aided this country against Japan, it involves turning friends of ours and enemies of Japan over to the mercies of the Japanese government — no doubt a somewhat chastened Japanese government by the time we can do anything of the kind, but even so not one which could be implicitly relied upon to deal justly with such persons.

There will be, we fear, many victims of political persecution in the world during the next ten years, and some of them will be persecuted by governments with which we are at the moment on friendly terms. It would be absurd to say that the governments of Russia, of Yugoslavia, of Argentina, or of Mexico are incapable of political persecution, or will never send any of their citizens fleeing for their lives. If and when that happens, supposing that neither Canada or any other country will admit them, they will be as clearly and completely doomed to imprisonment or death for their political opinions as any of the wretched victims who were driven forth by the lictors of Mussolini or the Gestapo of Hitler.

In any such cases it seems to us to be the duty of Canada, if she claims to be a land of liberty, to admit the victims to her territory—with the single limitation that they obviously must not engage in any activity calculated to subvert the government of *this* country. So long as the world continues to contain dictatorial governments, there will be a need in Canada for an organization to watch over the interests of those of their victims who flee to our territory as a land of freedom, and to ensure as far as possible that our own domestic enemies of freedom do not keep them out.

Canada's Relations

THE international relations plank of the Progressive Conservative platform—which may well prove to be the most important thing in it, though not for the immediate purpose of vote-getting—is an admirable pronouncement. We fully approve of the statement that a full-time minister should be responsible for the conduct of this department, and believe that Mr. King would have been well advised to make this change some years ago; that the main lines of policy must be set by the Prime Minister, or indeed by the cabinet as a whole, is clear enough, but there is now too much detail work for the P. M. to be able to look after it effectually, and the lack of a special minister discourages proper discussion of the department's affairs in the House.

The platform is eminently sensible and not in the least flag-waving on the subject of the Commonwealth. It makes Canada's membership in that society of nations a matter of reason rather than of racial instinct, a force which can have little effect on a large part of our population; the declaration that "Canada's future as a free nation is best assured as member of the British Commonwealth" is one which appeals to practically everybody in the Dominion.

The "firm commitments" advocated by the plank are those of "any international organization for maintaining world security." The platform might have added that Canada need not necessarily refrain from making other firm commitments so long as they are not conflicting with those of the world organization; if Canada expects to get anything out of her membership in the Commonwealth by way of safeguarding her "future as a free nation" she might be well advised to accept some commitments for safeguarding the future as free nations of the other partners in that society. Eire, for example, is still technically a member of the society, but she has done little to safeguard the future of Canada as a free nation, or of Great Britain either; and if she is not prepared to do anything about safeguarding our future she cannot expect us to do much about safeguarding hers.

The Passing Show

"THE Japanese must be defeated", declared Premier King from San Francisco. The statement is all the more admirable because it was made on a purely voluntary basis.

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A recent editorial wanted to know if all the nearly 1,000 federal election candidates were on familiar terms with the three R's. As certain advertising agencies are offering political speeches for sale to candidates, at least one R may have to be conceded.

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A recent magazine editorial expresses the view that Anthony Eden's speeches live because of his masterly use of the short sentence, whereas Premier King afflicts his audience by a Victorian affection for prolixity. Evidently Mr. King believes that hard labor should go with a long sentence.

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With the dropping of many war-time taxes by the Federal Government, the mouths of Provincial treasurers are beginning to show every sign of watering.

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It is reported that as Mr. Molotov was leaving San Francisco, he was surprised by the action of a U. S. Marine who broke through the crowds to shake hands with him. If this fraternization is allowed to go on unchecked, the United Nations will end up as bosom pals instead of just plain allies.

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For stealing four loins of pork, fifteen steaks, nine chickens, eleven pounds of butter and two pounds of bacon, a Chicago man was given a suspended sentence recently. Apparently, the judge extended leniency as the poor fellow only had the stuff long enough to feast his eyes on it.

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COUNTRY BOY MAKES GOOD

He tended cows, curried them heel and flank,
 Poked down the dried alfalfa from the loft,
Savored the stable-breathings, sweetly rank,
 Once—when his hands were hard, his heart was soft.

Now, after manicures have trimmed his nails,
 And valets groomed him for the fight in town,
He dreams again of white and foaming pails
 Drawn from Ayrshires in their coats of brown.

Such dreams are idle, and but little sad,
 For any pirate full of business tricks.
Soft-handed now and gentlemanly clad,
 His heart is tougher than a load of bricks.

J. E. M.

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Premier Baron Kantaro Suzuki informed the Mikado of the decision to bring the war to a victorious conclusion, but he omitted to name the honorable party who would bring the same to same.

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With war censorship lifted from weather forecasting, we are reminded that peace is not all it is cracked up to be.

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"I've seen enough mud on the Western front to last me a life-time", declared a returned soldier in an interview. Sorry, buddy, but we still have a general election on our home front.

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Boston booksellers are no longer to ban the sale of undesirable books, but will leave any action to state law. In publishing circles, this is regarded as a crippling blow to the best-seller industry.

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"Japanese forces have not yet even started to fight", says a Tokyo propaganda broadcast to the U.S. forces. Probably the Nips are too busy going underground.

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Post-war golf balls, says a manufacturer, will be coated with new plastics and travel much further than the pre-war variety. The snag is that you will still have to hit'em before they get anywhere.

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We learn that the importance of casting votes in the forthcoming elections is to be impressed upon all electors by individual candidates. It should be noted that quantity and not quality is what they are looking for.

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In Eire until last week it was not permitted to refer to the Fuehrer except as "Herr Hitler", on the ground that other forms of address were disrespectful. All right, Senor de Valera, we'll try to be respectful to you too.

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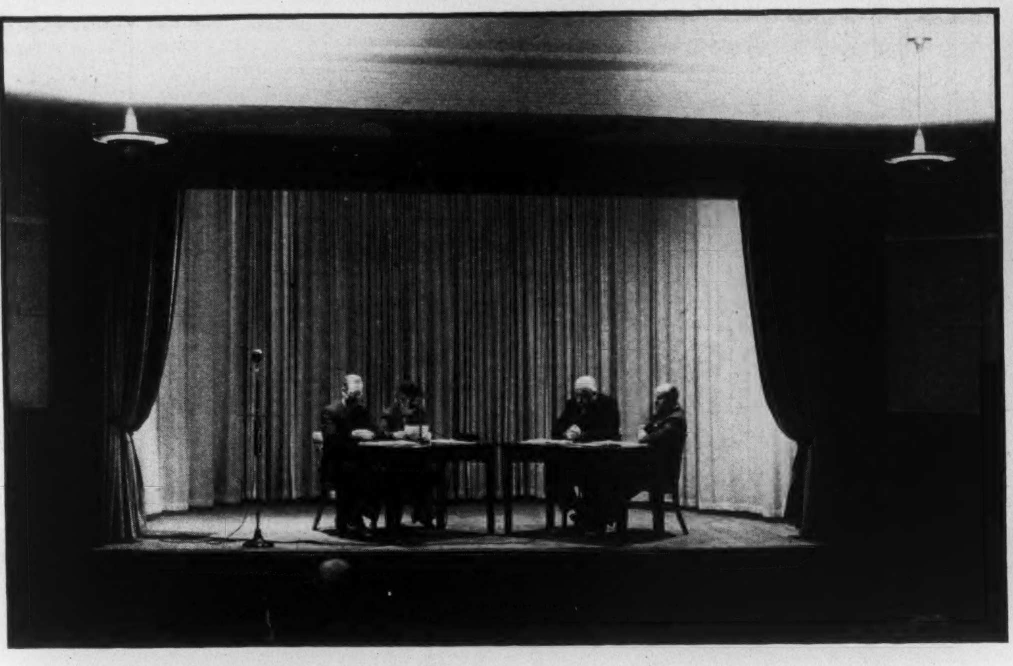
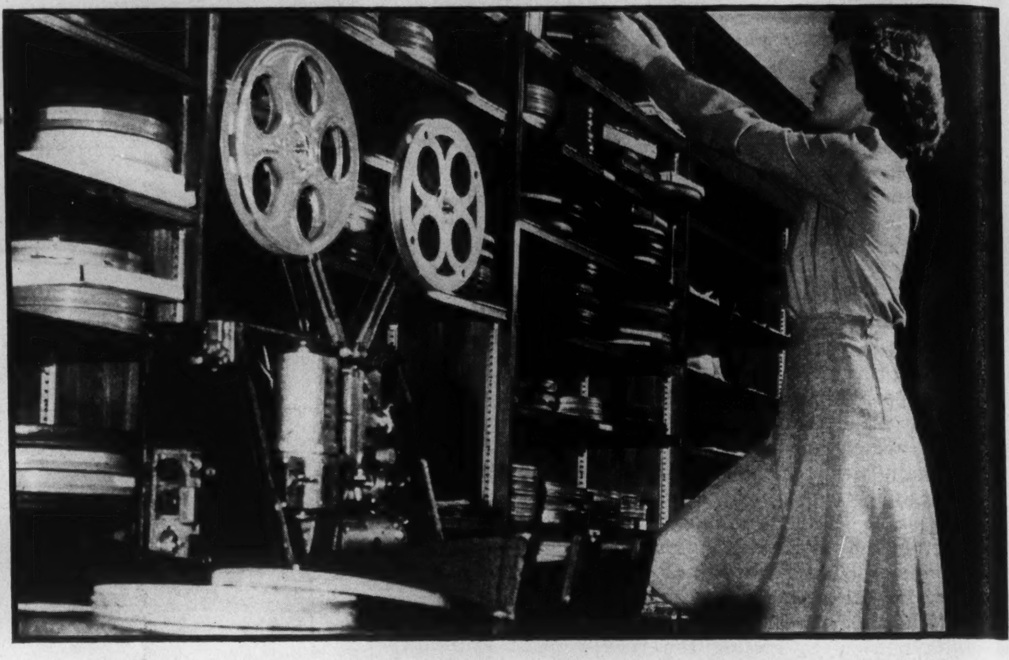
Who says Mr. Bracken isn't a sport? Here he is, making the first bet in his life, and it's on Mr. Drew being returned to power.

New Community Centre Serves Cultural Needs



The Citizens' Forum, emanating from radio station, CFPL, London, Ont., originates from the stage in the auditorium of the city's outstanding library and art centre.



A loan service for motion picture films procured from the National Film Board and National Film Society is one of the features of the centre, which serves the London district.

School pupils visiting the centre's art gallery are shown how the works on display are indexed.

SPEAKING of Community Centres (and certainly the topic is a much-discussed one, nowadays), London, Ontario, already possesses a centre that may well serve as a model for dozens of similar projects now contemplated in many communities across the Dominion. Made possible by the generous bequest of $285,000 by Mrs. Elsie Perrin Williams to her home city of London, this Ontario centre was planned as a library and art museum, but broke new paths by installing a musical record library, a motion picture film library and a picture rental service, which makes all three, records, motion pictures and works of art, available for use in private homes.

Located a short block from London's business area, the Elsie Perrin Memorial Library and Art Museum combines beauty and functional design. The air-conditioned building's central hall is skylighted, has walnut walls and furnishings, high arches. The library's shelves hold 48,000 books and the basement stockroom another 150,000.

The art museum, on the east wing of the second floor, has three galleries with pine woodwork; their walls covered with monk's cloth. Exhibitions are changed each month the year round. The art museum works closely with educational authorities; is available for morning visits from schools and Saturday morning children's art classes.

Not only is the library and art museum a place where Londoners can borrow books, pictures, records and motion picture films: it has become a veritable centre of community life. In its 300-seat auditorium, acoustically correct and equipped with sound on a stage ample for children's plays, the city's chamber music group meets, the Citizens' Forum broadcasts, film programs are held, etc. There are also three rooms for discussion and forum groups.

Records are used every day, with record hours each afternoon and evening in the art gallery, the music being piped through the building. At the evening record concerts in warm weather, listeners can sit on the lawn at the rear and hear the recordings.

Motion picture films procured from the National Film Board and the National Film Society are available for showings or loan and the N.F.B. Rural and Industrial Circuits for the London area emanate from there.

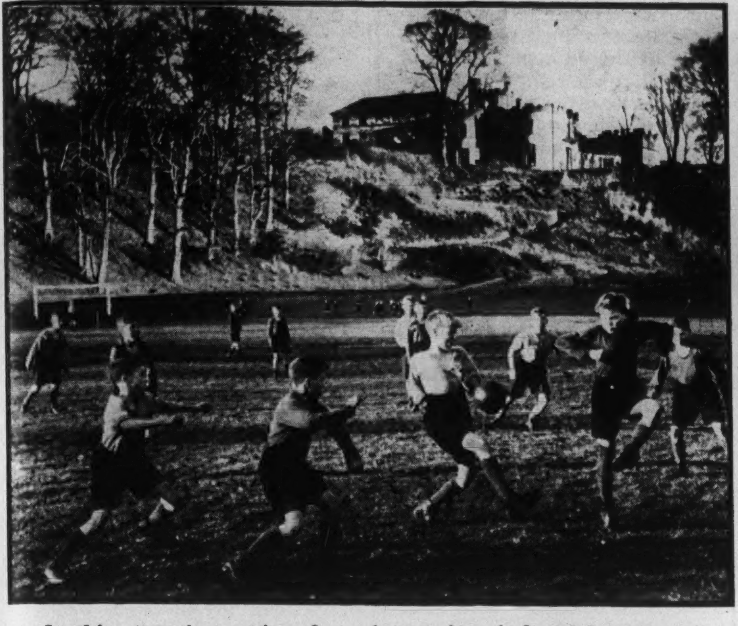
National Film Board Photos by Chris Lund

Homeowner hangs picture borrowed from the centre, which loans art subjects as the library does books.

A beautifully illustrated story book holds the complete attention of Arlene Trew, London schoolchild, one of many enthusiastic patrons of the children's section of the library.

Each Saturday morning, Miss E. Donnelly, of the library staff, tells stories to the youthful audience she gathers round her in this cozy, homelike Story Hour Room

Here Are Schools That Salvage Young Lives



In this attractive setting, boys from grimy industrial towns get a new start in life. Playing fields encourage healthy activity.

A boy learns that art is not "silly". Drawing and painting are popular evening pastimes.

Some approved schools are in former country houses. This attractive classroom is a stimulant to the boys' growing self-respect.

By Martin Chisholm

RECENTLY, Hon. R. S. Robertson, Chief Justice of Ontario, in an address to the Local Council of Women in Toronto on the question of juvenile delinquency expressed regret that Canadian, and particularly Ontario's methods of dealing with juvenile first offenders, were far behind those in general practice in Great Britain.

In England, as in Canada, the war has brought a sharp upswing in child delinquency. But in recent years, many advances have been made in ideas on how these children should be handled. They are the children from whom tomorrow's criminals might come. But thanks to a system of so-called "approved schools" located up and down the country, in which somewhere around ten thousand boys and girls, ranging in age from ten, or a little younger, to seventeen, undergo training, these British children are fast on the way to becoming first-rate citizens.

The majority of the children sent to the "approved schools" have been found guilty of some breach of the law. Very often it is a case of petty larceny. Others have been sent because, owing to their home surroundings, they are felt to be in moral danger and to need care and protection. Others, again may have been sent at the wish of their parents who feel themselves unable to control them.

Let's take a look at one of these schools in action. It's a north of England school, situated in invigorating, open moorland, miles from the gloom of the industrial towns from which most of its occupants have come. Let's try to approach it as the young offender, in this case a lad in the junior grade, does on the first day that he is taken there.

In all probability he's been waiting for some time in a remand home until the particular school to which he is to go has been chosen. He's very frightened. Perhaps he does not show it, for at this stage of his life he probably regards all adults as his natural enemies, and he's not going to give anything away, not even the fear of the unknown, which is keeping his little body tense and rigid and his mouth set in a defiant scowl. If he comes from an unsavory home, he's probably heard already far too much about prison. So, maybe, as the school comes in sight, he expects to find high gloomy walls and heavily barred windows. This is where he gets his first shock.

The building in which he is going to spend his next few months or years is an old mansion, adapted and added to, in order to make it suitable for its purpose. It is set in ample grounds, with playing fields, gardens and a piece of farm land.

AS the newcomer enters the gates he quite possibly sees another boy, or boys, coming in alone from an errand or a shopping expedition in the nearby village. Perhaps he notices that they're not all dressed alike, that there's nothing of the "uniform" in their clothes. Their school suits are varied just as those of the boys at any ordinary school.

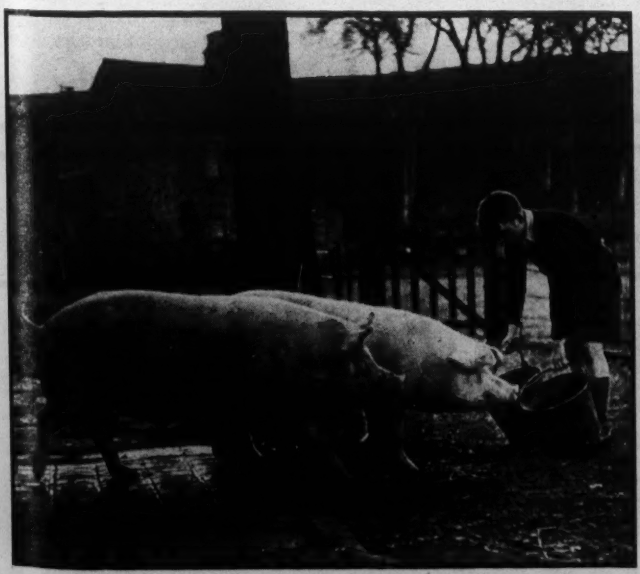
He gets another surprise, when the door opens to admit him, for, right away, he'll find himself in an atmosphere and environment which might well be the envy of boys at many ordinary "prep" schools. And the discipline? Of course, there is discipline, but the striking thing is that that discipline, firm, though kindly, needs to be so little in evidence. Of course, bad behavior brings punishment, when punishment is considered to be necessary. But altogether, there is nothing but the most friendly atmosphere between boys and staff.

This particular school is a junior school, taking boys from ten to fourteen. Among the 105 boys boarded there are one or two "babies" as young as eight. The boys are taught to keep themselves and their surroundings clean and to know the reason for it. Everything possible is done to develop healthy, useful activity. "Keep them Healthy, Keep them Happy, Keep them Occupied" —these are the aims of Britain's approved schools.

The problem of "after-care" of these children is very important, for it is realized that, in the great majority of cases, the boy is the victim of conditions which might almost be calculated to lead him into trouble. So, while the children are in school, frequent visits are made to their parents, perhaps to reassure them that their youngsters are being well looked after, or—and this is the important point—to see whether or not the home atmosphere is such that they can safely be sent back. Sometimes the boys when they leave the school, are not returned to their homes, but are found jobs locally.

The school keeps a register, showing what happens to each boy after he has left. Relevant details are entered up in black ink. Here and there one sees an entry in red, just like the debit balances in one's bank account. These are the notes of the times when the boy has got into trouble again after leaving school. Looking through that register, it is remarkable how few of these "debits" there are. That, in itself, is a measure of the success which these schools are achieving.

At bedtime, they don't need anybody to keep order. The dormitories, pleasantly decorated in green, are restful, cheerful rooms.



This boy is far away from city streets to which he may not want to return. If he wishes, he may train for farm work.

Just three normal healthy boys. Often in the past they have wanted to play, and lacked the kit. Now, it's all there.

"That's what a healthy plant should look like." Many of these slum boys are intensely interested in gardening.

Considering Germans, Let's Be Realistic!

By EARL WINTERTON

All nations aren't fundamentally alike, says Lord Winterton, and we mustn't repeat the mistake of the last peace and fail to recognize certain typical qualities in the Germans. And until there can be some determination of individual guilt the whole German people should enjoy the status of a criminal on remand.

The writer, as a Tory, is not in favor of the Soviet system, but he says that complaints against German civilians working in Russian territory are untenable on either moral or practical grounds.

London.

I DO not know Berlin well, but I have visited it on several occasions during the last 35 years. On those visits I obtained a lot of information about the life of the place from diplomats and journalists.

It was an ugly and massive city, one of the worst examples of the dreadful architecture of Western Europe of the middle and end of last century. The destruction caused in it by bombing has certainly been no aesthetic misfortune.

The inhabitants loved good music and, when they could get it, gluttonous meals of rich food.

There was a foul substratum, probably greater than in any other western city, of unmentionable vice. The inhabitants not addicted to it treated its existence as a joke rather than with reprobation.

I was in Germany at the time of the horrible Eulenburg scandal, which shocked the world and caused a distinct tremor to the very foundations of the Imperial structure. The leading comic journal of Berlin produced a disgusting cartoon on the subject, which public opinion would not have tolerated in any other European capital of the day.

Peculiar Humor

The people of Berlin have a peculiar and particular sense of humor, which is mordant and obscene. Alike in the days of the Kaiser, the Republic and Hitler, it was mainly directed against their rulers and, for obvious reasons, was spoken and not written.

Yes, Berlin was an unlovely city, physically and morally. Provincial Germans had a far greater affection for the ancient capitals of the former German States and Principalities in which they were born. If the Allies, for strategic reasons, therefore decide, in the peace terms to be imposed upon Germany, that the seat of Government must be removed elsewhere, there will be little resentment outside of Berlin and Prussia.

But the future of Berlin is only one of the tremendous problems in regard to the treatment of Germany for which the Allies will have to find solutions in the next few months.

I was on active service throughout the last war. I would beg the public not to repeat the mistakes we made after that war.

Shortly after the Armistice, our moral judgment became blurred. We failed to distinguish between former friends and foes. We indulged in an orgy of self-reproach; minor poets and writers told us that war was utterly useless, wasteful and horrible, whereas the real fact was that our sacrifices, dreadful as they were, had saved us from the appalling fate of having our country occupied by Germany and our people treated as slaves.

Conscientious objectors and others with very bad war records found themselves suddenly tolerated, and even honored, on the ground that perhaps, after all, they were right and that the war had been a huge mistake.

All this mightily encouraged the German militarists who had gone underground, and was one of the indirect but potent causes of the present war.

I characterize as arrant nonsense the contention that all nations are fundamentally alike. There are certain types which are common to all countries, but the number of them varies enormously in different countries.

Brutality Common to All

For instance, you occasionally come across an Englishman who is brutal and arrogant when in a position of authority, but cringing and servile to his superiors. Fortunately, he is a rarity in this land.

In Germany he is the commonest type. Here such a man is disliked and condemned. In Germany his character is regarded as normal and in accord with the nation's needs.

All Germany is on remand awaiting trial, not only for the filthy cruelty practised by the S.S. men, but for the much wider area of crime in which millions of Germans are involved. For these millions have used goods knowing them to have been stolen from Allied civilians, and have employed and maltreated foreign slave workers.

Of course, not every German is guilty of such practices, but even in this tolerant country the police can obtain a warrant for the arrest of suspected criminals, and successfully request a remand without bail. If, after trial, the accused is found innocent, he or she is released.

Until this happens only their lawyer and near relatives can interview them, and then only under the surveillance of a warder. Logically, the clergy, who oppose non-fraternization with Germans on grounds of moral principle, should equally oppose the ban against fraternization with British criminals on remand.

Some British politicians and writers go as far as they dare in expressing apprehension of the results to Western Europe which will follow from an extended Russian occupation of Germany.

As a Tory I am naturally not in favor of the internal Soviet system, but I regard such apprehension as unfounded and calculated to do serious mischief to Anglo-Russian relationship.

Other critics, more openly, complain of the proposals to make German civilians work in Russian territory in order to repair the immense damage which their armies caused.

These complaints are untenable on either moral or practical grounds. Such labor will provide a reasonable form of reparation. That the ravages of war, especially to the land, in Europe should be repaired as soon as possible is essential.

Food Needed

The production of food, indeed, is a first priority. Every expert statistician who has studied the subject dreads the probability—some would say the certainty—of famine over huge tracts of Europe before next winter is out. We have had more than one warning that our own small meat ration may be reduced.

It is not too late to sow grain crops in many parts of Central and Eastern Europe. A distinguished Russian writer contends that the Poles and Russians among the millions of freed "slave workers" in the areas occupied by the Anglo-American armies should be sent eastwards at once to do this work.

But unsurmountable transport difficulties make this impossible on a large scale at the moment. It would seem better that they should be properly paid, fed and housed (if necessary at the expense of the German civilian population) where they are, and Germans from the Russian zone sent to Russia and Poland.

The crops which their labor produces will be primarily for the use of their countries of origin. All Germans, whether service men or civilians, should be under orders to work for food production and essential repairs of war damage, especially of the transport system in any of the Allied countries.

We should not be squeamish about bringing them here and putting them into concentration camps if we want their labor power to gather in our own harvest.

We have heard during the last five and a half years a good deal about the need for "re-educating Germany." The process which I have described would constitute a valuable contribution to that re-education. For the Germans would be taught, in a justifiable and practical way, what are the penalties, in the end, of brutal national aggression.

Houses by the Ton

Gazers into the future claim to foresee a day when homes will all be factory built and sold in quantity lots. Plywood and built-up wooden sections will make this possible, so they say. While this prophesy may, or may not be true, the fact remains that plywood is now entering largely into commercial construction methods, especially in the making of airplane bodies, wing structure and other parts where lightness combined with great strength is required. Thanks to "Plaskon" urea-formaldehyde resin glue the layers can be bonded into a solid mass that will withstand moisture and extreme temperatures. Indeed many parts made with "Plaskon" bonded plywood are lighter and stronger for their weight than similar parts made of metal. "Plaskon" is one of the many remarkable plastic materials now sold in Canada by the Plastics Division of Canadian Industries Limited.

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The Air Victory Was Decisive But Close

By OLIVER STEWART

Inspection of enemy air equipment has shown us how narrow was the margin of victory in the air. German inventive technique had reached a higher inventive level than the Allies'. Their plan was to produce superdefensive planes to hold off our attacks, and to concentrate on automatic weapons for a decisive assault. Their astonishing technical work, Mr. Stewart says, is a reminder that if the Allies had been a fraction slower in their preparations the European war would have been prolonged.

EXPERT investigators who have returned from Germany after inspecting enemy air equipment have brought a report which throws new light on the concluding stages of the air war. It shows that the overhead victory, complete though it was, was won by a narrow margin. It shows that the enemy's aviation technique attained higher inventive levels than that of the Allies.

The German master plan, to be inferred from the captured equipment, was to produce defensive aircraft of such high performance characteristics that they could hold off superior numbers of Allied attacking machines, and at the same time to make ready automatic weapons like flying bombs and rockets for a decisive assault on British industry and civilian life.

First, the German defensive aircraft. The Messerschmitt 262 jet-driven, and the Messerschmitt 163 rocket-driven fighters are already well known. The Focke-Wulf 190 in the long nose form is a faster, better aircraft than the earlier marks, and it can carry an 8 1/5 inch rocket.

A remarkable new fighter is the Dornier 350, which is a sandwich type, slightly reminiscent of a pre-war Fokker experiment. It has one engine in front of the pilot and one behind.

Best looking of the German jet fighters is the Arado 234, which was first reported in action on February 27. It is a twin-jet machine, but—contrary to the officially issued silhouettes which show a clumsy, squarish aircraft—it is beautifully streamlined.

An underground factory in Germany was busy turning out another new fighter, not seen in combat. It is a very small single-seater, driven by an impulse duct engine almost identical to that used on V-1. It has two cannon and might have been a useful intercepter. Allied pilots who have examined it have nicknamed it the "volksturm" fighter because they suggest only old, decrepit pilots of not much further use to the Reich would have been used on it, for few would have survived owing to the probable extremely high landing speeds.

Bigger Than Ours

Armament for most of the German fighters includes 30 millimetre cannon, bigger than our equipment.

We may sum up the fighter position by saying that the Germans were turning out faster, quicker climbing and more heavily armed aircraft than the Allies, but that, owing to the check of bombing, they had very few of them.

Their jet units are not efficient compared with ours on fuel utilization standards, but it is remarkable, with their metal shortages, that they beat the Allies in bringing them to the operational stage.

The fighter airfields and the airfield equipment in Germany are models. Better living conditions were provided for the Luftwaffe than are to be seen at R.A.F. stations.

In heavy bomber development the Germans were also going ahead technically and the Heinkel 177 four-engined bomber—the engines being grouped in pairs in single nacelles—is a most interesting piece of design.

But it is clear that the policy was to rely for the attack on automatic weapons rather than on piloted bombers. The military defect of the German automatic weapons was partly attributable to their small unit size. They were mostly centred on a charge of about one ton, which was the war head of both V-1 and V-2. But the Germans appear to have been aware of this disability and to have been working in two directions to remedy it. First they were striving for new explosives, and second they were striving to put up the size of these weapons.

The 12,000 pound and 22,000 pound Wallis bombs used by the Royal Air Force have played a large part in the bombing offensive. They seem to have disposed of the theory—formerly argued with some cogency—that it is better to drop many medium sized bombs than a few large ones.

Blackett Bombsight

Many targets in a carefully defended country like Germany are resistant to all but the largest bombs. But it is also true to say that those very large bombs would have been comparatively ineffective had it not been for the parallel development of complex but accurate Blackett bombsight.

It was in the large unit size bomb that the Allied attack showed a technical superiority over the German automatic attack. For the rest the automatic method of the rocket and flying bomb seems better for it is less wasteful of that expensive commodity, air crews, and less expensive in man-hours and materials—the ratio being as about 14 to one. The rocket, however, has a most complicated mechanism.

V-2 works mainly in conditions which approach closely to the ballistic ideal, and its range as it is at present constructed, would generally work out at about four times the peak height to which it travels on the way to the target. The Germans claim an accuracy of plus or minus four or five miles, which accords fairly well with our experience in Southern England.

At this moment it is useful to recall this astonishing technical work by the Germans. It is a reminder that had the Allies been a fraction slower in their preparations, had they worked a fraction less hard, the air war might suddenly have swung back in the enemy's favor and that in turn, might have led to an extension of the struggle.

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

This Time Ontario Will Be The Key In the National Election

By FRANCIS FLAHERTY

THE THINGS that are not being said in this election campaign are almost as interesting, if not more so, than the things that are being said. Under other circumstances, for instance, a good deal might be said about whether Mr. Churchill is working for the election of Mr. King. As the Liberal campaign unfolds, the British Prime Minister's name and words appear with a regularity which is far from accidental.

No one has yet accused Mr. Churchill of interfering in Canada's domestic politics, or suggested that the old Tory imperialist keep out of Canadian business, but if his name and words were used in the same way to support the claims of the Progressive Conservatives a lot would be said. No sooner had Mr. Churchill's V-E Day message of congratulations and thanks to Mr. King for the Canadian war contribution been received, than the Liberals realized its campaign value as a neat way of refuting opposition criticism of the Government's conduct of the war, and in particular its methods of mobilization. The fact that the message was fully warranted by Canada's contribution, and that its terms could not have been influenced by considerations of political advantage did not detract from its usefulness which was created by the coincidence of timing. The message stood out as a bit of impartial evidence, which could be contradicted only by attacking Mr. Churchill.

King and Churchill

When the biographies of Mr. King, the Canadian Liberal and nationalist, and Mr. Churchill, the British Conservative and imperialist, are written, some interesting things about their relationship and their attitude one to another will come out. There can be no doubt of the genuineness of their mutual admiration in recent years, or of the harmony in which they have worked towards the common goal of victory. The biographers, however, will have a neat job to do in explaining how they came to this happy state of friendship because, although their personal relations have always been good, in earlier times they must have viewed one another's ideas with little short of horror. While there is little ground for attributing the tone of the V-E Day message to any special consideration for Mr. King's interests, or for special admiration for him personally, the same cannot be said of the high tribute Mr. Churchill paid the Canadian Prime Minister in introducing him to the Commons and Lords in London a year ago, when he said that no other man, and no man having had any other career than Mr. King, could have brought Canada into the war with the power and the unity displayed up to that time. It was a personal tribute much more generous than mere politeness required.

Another of the things which might be said, but which is not being said with any special force, concerns peace-time compulsory military service. If conscription is not to bedevil Canadian politics again, that question should be settled now. There are many who criticize the failure to apply conscription earlier, and more effectively, to mobilization for the war against Germany and who demand its use in the war against Japan. There are many who think about peace-time conscription, but it does not appeal to parties as an issue upon which votes can be obtained.

The application of conscription in the first great war was extremely difficult. In this war it was a little less difficult. In another war—and the realistic way in which the new peace structure is being set up at San Francisco indicates the United nations' leaders are not dismissing another war as an impossibility—it will again be difficult unless the principle comes to be accepted in all parts of the country. The principle cannot come to be accepted if conscription continues to be debated by way of recriminations over old issues, and by parties seeking to outbid one another in promises to localized groups of voters who hold strong views.

Whatever importance the 1945 elections may have to Canada's future, it has little relation to the policies of the three major parties. Its importance will lie chiefly in determining whether there is to be a stable government during the difficult period of transition from war to peace. A minority government or a government supported by a loosely-held combination of groups is something to be feared. A swing around the country cannot fail to impress one with the fact that a good many voters are aware of this, and are ready to submerge party allegiance and personal prejudices in order to back the party which they believe has the best chance of winning an over-all majority.

Need Big Drew Win

Mr. King and the Liberals have not been slow to exploit this situation, and to use the advantage they enjoy in claiming the best chance by reason of their strong position in the last Parliament and their admitted fighting chances in all provinces. It is a handicap Mr. Bracken and the Progressive Conservatives can overcome by an extraordinarily vigorous campaign, and by producing evidence of a genuine swing of public opinion in their direction. The most concrete evidence of this which can be produced is a smashing victory in the Ontario provincial election on June 4. In the Ontario contest the factor of strong stable government operates in their favor, but to make it operate in their favor nationally a week later they need something more than a bare triumph for Mr. Drew. They need a convincing victory, with a wide majority over all other groups in the new legislature.

All signs point to Ontario being the key province in the 1945 political contest. In past elections the big questions mark has attached to Quebec. Quebec was the key in 1930 when the breaking of the Liberal bloc gave the Conservatives their decisions. One of the most moving experiences for Viscount Bennett, he has said, was his meeting in Quebec City when an immense crowd turned out to hear him at an open air meeting and when he heard them cheer the English words which few could fully understand. From that time on he was sure the election was won and he was right. In 1935 and again in 1940, the reformed and solidified Liberal bloc in Quebec assured Liberal victories, although as events turned out Mr. King could have got by with something less from Quebec.

This time, however, at least a moderate Liberal contingent from Quebec is assured. Whatever shifts of party support occur in the Maritime Provinces and the Western Provinces are not likely to be vital.

In Ontario an anti-Government landslide can destroy Mr. King's chances. A pro-Government sweep can assure his continuance in office with an over-all majority.

While the Liberals were never worried about Quebec failing to elect a good number of Liberals on the official ticket, and others who would support the party in Parliament in preference to any other, they took a good deal of satisfaction from Mr. Cardin's failure to organize a combined opposition movement and other developments in the French-speaking province following the dissolution of Parliament.

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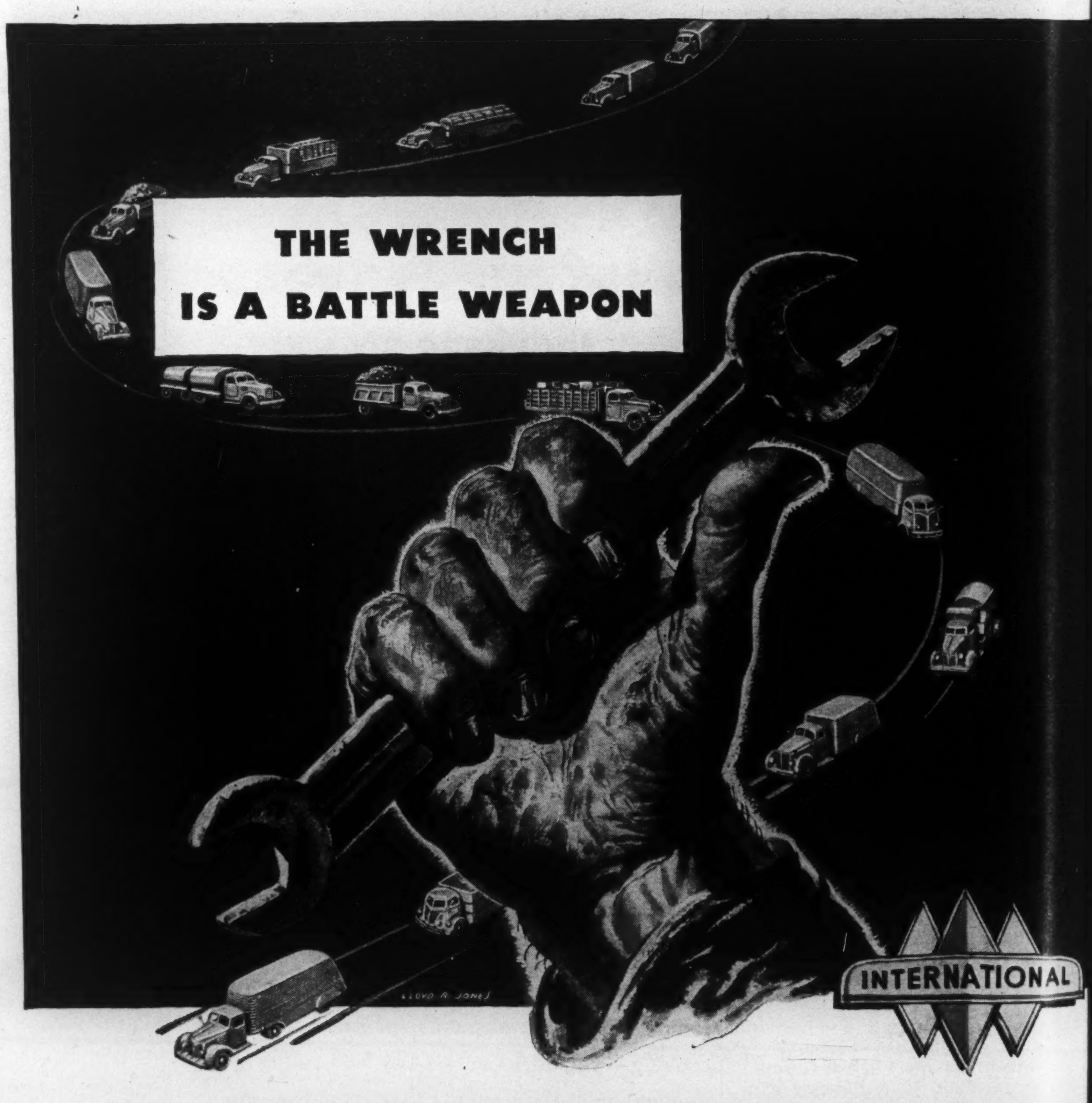

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Copernicus, brilliant Polish scientist, was appointed Professor of Astronomy at the University of Rome in 1499. He became convinced that the sun and not the earth was the centre of the universe. Giving up his professorship, he spent thirty years in research work in astronomy, and so gave to the world the Copernican Theory of the movement of the earth and the planets around the sun.

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Now We Must Aim for Aircraft Efficiency

By SIR FREDERICK HANDLEY PAGE

What can we expect of aircraft in the future? What influence will jet propulsion and rockets have on commercial planes and ground transportation?

This noted British aircraft designer gives his opinions on these and other questions arising out of the great developments in the air during the war.

RECENTLY I have many times been asked if the experience and developments growing out of the war in the air will completely revolutionize our conception of speed. Some questioners have gone so far as to ask if a speed of a thousand miles an hour is within the range of possibility.

Every mechanical invention and development which has improved the means of communication has had an effect in speeding up the tempo of modern life. Until the beginning of the last century and the advent of the railway train, means of communication were little different from what had existed for the last 2,000 years. The telegraph service and telephone, and later radio, have similarly had a profound effect on our industrial and social life.

Now the airplane has reached a stage in its history where it can equally well have a great effect on the lives of everyone.

Its effect will mainly be felt where the improvement in communication is greatest, notably in competition with seaborne surface traffic and on the very long transcontinental routes. If only the cost of operation could be so reduced that fares were within the scope of the average holidaymaker, a vast new field of places to be visited would lie before a great number of people whose holidays are at present restricted to the shorter distances that railway or road facilities make possible. For this what is required is more efficient airplanes, and more efficient operation at and around the existing cruising speeds of 200 to 250 m.p.h. rather than attempting at great expense to fly at very high speeds.

As the airplane approaches speeds of 600 m.p.h. its resistance increases at a very rapid rate. New compressibility phenomena occur with the machine approaching the speed of sound (750 m.p.h.).

It is extremely unlikely that speeds of 1,000 m.p.h. will be reached in the near future, although most aerodynamical developments tend to make possible higher cruising speeds rather than cheaper operation at the same cruising speed.

Development today should be along the lines of cheapening air travel at existing speeds rather than endeavoring to obtain still higher ones, except, of course, in the case of military aircraft and a few aircraft built for special purposes.

Flying Wing

The aircraft of the future undoubtedly will be driven by a prime mover of the gas turbine type, by which greater fuel economy will be obtained than with the plain jet engine. Much more attention will be paid to improvement in the finish of aircraft so as to reduce resistance, and we may see a gradual development towards the flying wing. How quickly this development will come will depend on the urge that is given by popular and military demand.

There is much curiosity today regarding rocket propulsion, and particularly its potential use for cars and ships as well as aircraft. Rocket propulsion in essence is no different from propulsion by a propeller in that in each case in the air a volume of gas is driven backward and a force exerted to propel the aircraft forward. There is, however, one great difference in that the gas from the jet is driven backward at very high speed, and in consequence the propulsive efficiency of the unit is low compared with the ordinary propeller. Except, therefore, with high-speed aircraft, the plain jet is an inefficient means of propulsion.

Similar conditions prevail in regard to the Rocket. If this means of propulsion were used on the ground, not only would efficiency be low, but also anyone travelling by car on the road behind such a vehicle would have an exceedingly unpleasant time.

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What Would You Do?

By DOUGLAS WARTH

A simple example illustrates the great difficulty that Allied authorities will encounter in administering justice in Germany.

Marburg, Germany.

THE question of reparations has has cropped up on a simple human plane in a village near here that has become the gathering point for thousands of liberated prisoners and slave workers.

The Military Government lieutenant concerned was baffled by the problem. I was and so was everyone else who heard about it. This is what happened:

Two German girls walked into the lieutenant's office and said some liberated Russians had taken their two wrist watches from them and a bicycle. They said the Allies had promised law, order and justice and they wanted their property back.

The lieutenant decided to make an example of these Russians, who had been given strict orders against all forms of looting. He put the German girls into a jeep and set off to identify the culprits.

The Russians, when found, denied over having seen the Germans before and continued to deny it unconvincingly for ten minutes.

Then a Russian woman, who spoke German better than the others, came out of a group that gathered and said: "Do you realize why we are here? Simply because the Germans came into our towns and villages and took not only our watches but us.

"They herded us away in cattle trucks. In my Ukrainian village they entered and systematically looted every house and then burned them all.

"They separated the able-bodied for work and shot others. My mother was one of those shot.

"That is what they did. We have taken two watches and a bicycle to get out of this horrible country a little more quickly. Do you seriously think we are in the wrong? Do you think we have so much as got even with them?

She went on and on pathetically, emotionally, impressively, until her calm voice fluffed away into tears.

Justice?

What was the lieutenant to do? He had the Germans on one side demanding justice. He had a straggly, stripped band of people the Germans had denuded and made to suffer for three years on the other.

What he actually did he considers was unsatisfactory. He put the tearful Russian in his jeep and rode her round until she quietened down. Then he told her to come to his office in the morning with the watches and the bicycle.

She brought the watches and bitterly handed them over. The bicycle, she said, had by this time carried two of her friends away west of the Rhine, and she proposed to follow on the first bicycle or other means of transport she could lay hands on, and with as many wrist watches as she could tear off Germans in time.

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Nationalist Movement Revived in Scotland

By A. L. MATTHEWS

The recent return of a Nationalist candidate to Parliament signalled the new growth of Home Rule feeling in Scotland. Mr. Matthews says it is certain the Home Rulers will run several candidates in the General Election and that they will poll significant votes.

Edinburgh.

MAINLY because Scotland fears postwar depression, Scottish Nationalism is reviving in the North. This is the main factor explaining the return for Motherwell of the first Nationalist M.P., Dr. Robert McIntyre.

The Home Rule movement in Scotland is not new. It goes back to 1910 and after the last war Mr. Tom Johnston, present Secretary of State for Scotland, was a Home Rule crusader. Rev. James Barr, M.P., who just now sits for Coatbridge, was also a Home Ruler.

Glasgow University students pulled the differing nationalist sects together in 1927 around the late Cunningham Grahame as a candidate for the Lord Rectorship of the University. In 1931 they ran and elected Compton Mackenzie as a Nationalist Lord Rector.

The Nationalist Party put up candidates at the General Elections of 1931 and 1935. They won 20 seats and forfeited some deposits, but were still a considerable force in Scotland.

Split After Outbreak

Soon after the outbreak of war, however, it was seen that there were differences among the members of the party on their attitude to the war and once more the party divided.

There is now a Scottish Convention, a propaganda organization calling attention to Scottish problems by meetings and pamphlets but pledged not to run candidates.

The other organization is the Nationalist Party, which sponsored Dr. McIntyre.

Douglas Young, who is described as the National chairman, refused to be conscripted into the armed forces. He says the most effective defence of Scotland is to have an army under a Scottish Government responsible to the Scottish people.

Among points recommended for adoption by the National Party are:

The break-up of large landlord estates among farmer-owners responsible to the nation.

Government ownership responsible to the Scottish people alone, a central bank and control of private and municipal banks, customs and excise.

The curbing of combines by immediate legislation making it illegal for a Scottish firm to sell the majority of its share capital to non-Scots, and by a differential tax on chain stores.

National ownership of the coal reserves of Scotland.

War aims. National freedom for Scotland and all other nations.

It is probable that the Scottish Nationalist Party will run several candidates at the next election. It is certain they will poll significant votes so long as Scottish people consider that commercially and industrially Scotland is being unfairly treated.

• •

Londoners Had Calm Nerves

By PETER MacISAAC

London.

AN alarmist forecast was made by Professor J. B. S. Haldane in 1938: "There will be appalling chaos on the main roads out of London. Those who are not so fortunate as to have the means of escape will be filled with a not unjustified resentment. They will furnish the raw material for panic and rioting which the Government rightly wish to avoid."

Haldane believed the British would not emulate the Spaniard by working during air raids. This was because the Spanish workers were organized "on a democratic basis which has enabled them to stand up to suffering and danger which men organized on a capitalistic basis cannot stand."

Towards the end of November 1940 a Spanish refugee doctor, visiting me in London, said: "The people of London are wonderful. They are just like the people of Madrid and Barcelona."

Professor Haldane was as wide of the mark as the experts who predicted 30,000 casualties a day.

Since the worst blitz period of 1940-1941, psychologists in London have been trying to piece together their scattered observations and experiences. Psycho-analysts found that patients who stayed in London were remarkably unaffected by the bombing. The patients were gratified to find they were not more frightened of danger than "normal" people. They may, of course, have been getting an abnormal kick out of the wanton destruction they witnessed.

One psychoanalyst observed that Left Wing intellectuals suffered more from anxiety than those less critical of the established order. One curious observation was that the behaviour of epileptics improved during raids, and that they had no more fits than usual: the contrary was expected.

Of course the children were afraid during the raid, but they were not overwhelmed by fear.

To be in "an incident" was an experience that could shatter the nerves of both child and adult, though recovery was often speedy.

What upset children more was the disruption of family life, and especially separation from the mother.

It is fallacious to assert that raids have been without effect on the minds of those who have survived. Many bombed-out children have changed in character. These children will need looking after.

Few adults have lived in London throughout the war without at times feeling scared stiff, or at least not without that uncomfortable feeling of one's stomach looping the loop inside. The stomach is, in fact, a highly emotional organ; and stomach trouble increased during the war.

Fear, resentment, and anxiety are incompatible with a good digestion. During the blitz of 1940-41 there was a marked increase in the number of people with burst stomach ulcers that had to be operated on.

THE WORLD TODAY

Unity of War-Winning Coalition Tested In Trieste and Poland

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

HISTORIANS have often recorded how war-winning coalitions begin to fall apart the moment their victory is achieved and the common danger removed. After the Napoleonic Wars the coalition lasted five years; after the First World War it held together barely a year. Whether or not they will say that the winning coalition of this war began to dissolve the very week after the German collapse, it is too early to judge. But there is evidence enough in the Polish and Trieste situations it is already under severe strain.

Mr. Churchill sounded the warning at the beginning of the week with his statement that we must be watchful lest the simple and honorable purposes for which we went to war be brushed aside and the words freedom, democracy and liberation as we have understood them should be distorted from their true meaning. It would be of little use, he said, if other totalitarian or police regimes should merely take the place of the defeated German invader.

Since he was scarcely referring to Soviet Russia herself, the most obvious inference is that he meant Lublin Poland, Tito's Yugoslavia, the newly set-up communist-controlled regimes in Roumania and Bulgaria, and the dynamic drive of the communists in Greece, Italy and elsewhere.

The news from Poland is sufficient to justify this sombre view. The last telegram which I saw in San Francisco, and which the British Government has doubtless seen too, described deportations in four new areas. When peasants attempted to escape this fate by taking cover in the forest, the Soviet political police, who exercise the real control in the country, called for Red Air Force bombers, which proceeded to burn down the forests with incendiaries.

The Polish question was already serious enough when the Big Three met at Yalta and agreed to a solution for it. But the long delay of the Soviet authorities in fulfilling this agreement, entered into voluntarily by themselves, and according to British and American spokesmen with full understanding of its real intention, has not only further embittered the problem and hung like a dark cloud over the United Nations Conference at San Francisco, but has now begun to undermine faith in the Soviet word.

Stalin's answer to the questions put to him by Ralph Parker of the London *Times* advances the solution no whit. The Soviet leader says this solution must be achieved strictly according to the terms of the Yalta Agreement. That, of course, is exactly what we have been asking all the time. But Stalin and Molotov have interpreted the Yalta Agreement to mean that their own appointed Lublin group should merely be broadened by the inclusion of a few other Poles, over whose selection Lublin—which means in effect themselves—shall maintain a veto power.

British and American officials who were at Yalta insist that there was no misunderstanding whatever that a *new* provisional government was to be chosen, by agreement between Molotov, Harriman and Clark-Kerr; and this quite apart from the explicitly stipulated freedom of political parties and elections. Even before that, the Moscow Agreement had laid down that none of the great powers would use their armies of occupation to force any particular regime on a liberated country.

It is true that Greece can be quoted against the British on this score. But there is a tenable argument that the British forces were used in that country to *prevent* a minority armed group from imposing a dictatorship; and Mr. Eden has invited correspondents to go there and freely witness the elections which the British forces are going to ensure at the earliest practicable moment.

Spirit and Letter

It comes down to this, as does the whole cooperation of the Big Three in Europe or in the United Nations Organization, and that is whether the will to cooperate is there. If the Soviets wished to carry out the Yalta Agreement on Poland, nothing would be simpler than merely to do so. The endless quibbling over words and phrases raises the question of whether they have any intention of doing it.

Now Mr. Churchill, after having gone the limit in supporting what he presented as Russia's legitimate requirements of security along her western frontier, in the hope of reaching a final accommodation and laying the basis for a lasting friendship between her and the Western Powers, finds that Russia has merely taken advantage of his concessions to set up a "totalitarian or police government" in Poland, with no visible intention of granting that martyred ally any real independence, as so often promised.

The newer dispute over Trieste could only reach such sharpness because it comes on top of the other. It seems to confirm the Soviet policy of unilateral action which caused deep uneasiness before Yalta and was explicitly abandoned in the agreement reached there, as it had earlier been disavowed in the Moscow Agreement.

Because, of course, Tito is not acting on his own in this matter, any more than Lublin acts alone. Tito is a long-time member of the Comintern, and subject to its discipline. And he is freshly back from an extended visit to Moscow where his attitude on all current questions was doubtless determined.

Claim For Trieste

No more can General Alexander be considered to be speaking for himself, when he flatly accuses Tito of breaking an agreement reached last December and confirmed in February, to leave Yugoslavia's demands for Trieste and the province of Istria, as well as part of Austrian Carinthia, stand over till the peace conference. The "General Assembly of the City of Trieste" convoked by Tito without the slightest intimation to the city's majority Italian population is an example of that "Hitlerism" which Field Marshal Alexander denounces as the sort of thing we went to war to prevent. The British commander could only make such statements on the authority of his government.

Here, too then, in another instance in which he has made broad concessions to win the friendship of Soviet Russia, Mr. Churchill finds himself being taken advantage of. The price he paid was heavy: the abandonment of the Serbs who had been our only staunch Balkan allies in the last war and this one.

Furthermore, and a very important point, our recognition of Tito's regime, to conciliate Russia, was made on the understanding at Yalta that democratic freedom would be restored to all Yugoslavs. Instead,

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Believing that it is important for Canadians far removed from the terrors of war to see and understand the nature of this inhuman enemy, The Standard published a special 8-page rotogravure section devoted to authentic pictures of these Nazi crimes. It was included with the May 19th issue as a separate supplement to the regular 24-page rotogravure section. We cite this as another indication of The Standard's sense of editorial responsibility to its 200,000 readers.

The Standard

Published at 231 St. James Street, Montreal

a totalitarian regime, prepared during the underground period of 1942-43, has been fastened on the populace, to a great extent with the aid of arms which Field Marshal Alexander provided for fighting the Germans. The prearranged "General Assembly" of Trieste is not the first, but only the latest, manifestation of the totalitarian technique in Tito's domain.

The proscriptions and liquidations which he has carried out, against the resistance of the whole mass of the Serbian peasantry as well as large elements of democratic Croats and Slovenes, have been noted before in these columns. In fact, this commentary can claim to have been almost alone in Canada in providing consistently the true facts which would make the present situation in Yugoslavia, Poland, and the rest of Eastern Europe understandable.

This accommodation, earnestly sought by our leaders through four years, through immediate support at the time of the German invasion, immense Lend-Lease aid delivered to the door, and scrupulous observation of our military undertakings, was formulated after long negotiation in the Yalta Agreement. If this were to be scrapped now, is it to be expected that we can find as sound a new basis in a fresh meeting of the Big Three?

One occasionally meets people who say, Oh why bother about Poland and the Balkans; why not let Russia run them since they were never able to look after their own affairs properly? Does that not have a familiar ring to it? Exactly the same thing was said when Germany started to take over European countries one by one. But one day we found our security suddenly threatened, and were launched into a terrible war, under most unfavorable circumstances.

Why We Fought

It seems time to ask ourselves, as Mr. Churchill was apparently doing before he gave that speech a week ago, just why we fought the war. Either we fought it to secure the independence of Poland; or to prevent Europe from being dominated by a great totalitarian power; or for the broad ideals of freedom and democracy — to stop the "pushing around" of little people by big bullies with secret police and concentration camps. Whichever of these objectives was more important, we have at the moment of victory secured none of them. That is the real seriousness of the situation.

It isn't much use railing against being involved in squabbles over distant Poland or Yugoslavia. That didn't save us from 1914 and 1939. For settled peace in this world with its outmoded system whereby nations flourish armies, air forces and navies against each other — what would it be like in Canada if Ontario and Quebec each had their army and air force?—there has to be confidence among the great powers that none is trying to expand and gain the advantage over the others. There has to be confidence in the methods and the intentions of each other.

Our bonafides should have been amply established through the Lease Lend policy which helped build up the Russian Air Force, put her armies on wheels, and boots on her soldiers and helped feed her people; and by our deference on every occasion up to Trieste to Russian demands in spheres of military operation and occupation. The political basis for confident cooperation was formulated, after long consideration, at Yalta.

If Yalta is not to be fulfilled by the Soviets this confidence will be seriously undermined, and it can be no more than temporarily patched up by another, and still another, Big Three meeting. The democratic nations, led by the United States and the members of the British Commonwealth will be left with the only alternative of consolidating their own unity, behind their own principles, and in protection of their own interests.

One was often forced to think of this alternative at San Francisco, where Soviet diplomacy was not cooperative as we understand it, but one of surprises, of temporary withdrawals, feints and counterattack. If it had the aim of concealing from the delegates of the other nations what Soviet policy really was, it was a brilliant success.

But it wasn't something that one could build on with confidence. And when you analyze the discussions on the various main issues of the conference, you will find that Russia so completely covered herself by veto rights and by the exemption of her system of alliances in Europe that the world organization cannot touch her in any way without going to war with her—and that is just what it is intended to prevent.

It leaves one with the question whether the nations are yet ready to merge their power in a situation where there is no threat to hold them together. And the fact is that with Germany devastated and Japan condemned to the same fate, there is no real threat left at the moment from "the former Axis enemies" so much spoken of at San Francisco, against whom some 99 per cent of the world's military power is to be gathered together in the Security Council.

If however, Russia continues to break solemn agreements, to set up branch totalitarian governments, and above all, should she begin to join these to the Soviet Union through pseudo-plebiscites, while maintaining what amounts to a Fifth Column in our countries to ham-string our policy and confuse our public opinion, she will soon enough provide the impulse for the democratic world to organize itself.

Far from leading us to a war with Russia which nobody in our countries wants—and to prevent which we have made all these exertions and sacrifices — such a democratic union would muster so overwhelming a proportion of the military and particularly aerial and naval strength of the world that it might well ensure the peace for a century, as the British Navy did after 1815.

There is thus no need whatever for apprehension about a Third World War "in 25 years" should Yalta and San Francisco fail. On the contrary, such a consolidation of the power of the free world may be the only way of preventing war, and of convincing Russia finally the fallacy of the idea with which she still appears to be flirting, that our free system can be overthrown by depression and fifth column action, and superseded by her totalitarianism.

But the final conversion of Russia and the safeguarding of our system can only be accomplished through positive action to cure its own weaknesses, level out depressions, spread social justice, and make all our workers its staunch defenders.

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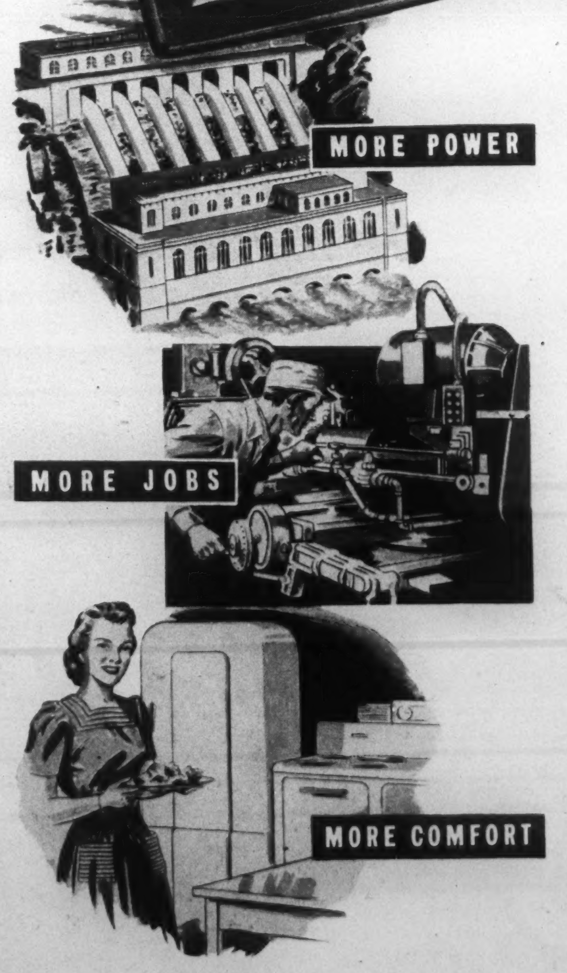

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Is Japan a World Asset Or Lasting Liability?

By PERCY PRICE

The time has come for us to make up our minds as to the place of Japan in the new world order. Our decision, if it is to produce constructive results, should be based on facts, not feelings and least of all, prejudice. Our initial difficulty is that we have so little information about Japan.

The writer of this article, Percy Price, served for twenty-eight years as a missionary of the United Church of Canada in Japan and knows the people and their problems through direct contact. Most of his time in that country was spent in social work in Tokyo.

This is the first in a brief series of articles on Japan by Mr. Price.

THE war in Europe is over and our interest naturally shifts to the Far East. Of one thing we can be sure, we must defeat Japan. But what shall we do with her after that? Can Japan ever qualify for admission into the United Nations Organization? This article has to do with this particular issue. It is important for us to see clearly what we are doing, for a mistake at this point may prove more disastrous than the loss of many battles. We owe it to our boys who have fallen to think clearly and without prejudice.

We know all too little about Japan and what is still worse, we imagine we can never understand her. Color prejudice is always an enemy to clear thinking. We have in the Japanese nation seventy million of admittedly intelligent and hard-working people. It is true that they ran amuck and gave the world a great deal of trouble but we can hardly "put the lid on them" and leave it at that. Can it be that after all they will turn out to be an asset in the new world order—or must we always think of them as a liability?

Obviously the first thing to do is to try to understand them and contrary to the general belief, there is little that is mysterious about them. Our difficulty in understanding them is due largely to the fact that their moral system differs from ours. Throughout their history they have developed largely independently of the West, and hence have different moral standards. There is a key however, to their moral system and if we once get that key we can pretty well predict what they will do in a given situation and what they will not do.

Loyalty to Emperor and country is the central bastion of all Japanese morality. Canadians too, rank loyalty very high. Witness the sacrifices we have made for the Empire. Yet, admitting that loyalty is important to us, it has a place of importance for them that it has not for us. We have the ethical principles taught in the "Sermon on the Mount" such as honesty, purity, love, unselfishness and forgiveness. They have these principles also but for them, they are never *ultimate*. Often they are not ultimate for us either. Japanese always put the interest of their country first. All other principles which come in conflict with loyalty must be set aside.

Citizens Brought Up to Obey

But how is the individual to know what is the real interest of his nation? An individual Japanese does not have to make a decision of that kind himself. Such decisions are made for him by the Emperor through his chosen government officials. The part which the citizen has to play is not to think for himself but to obey the authorities, who know national needs much better than he does. If the government decides that in the interest of the nation, it is necessary to take over Manchuria, to attack North China or Pearl Harbor, it is not for the private citizen to have an opinion of his own but rather to back his government. When he obeys his government his conscience approves and when he disobeys his conscience condemns him.

If we view the matter from the standpoint of the higher government officials, who participate in making important decisions, we will find that the ultimate principle for them is not some abstract teaching such as honesty, or the inviolability of treaties but rather the interest of the Japanese nation. The moral "ceiling" of Japanese ethics does not rise higher than national interest. Western nations should have a higher point though we ourselves know how difficult it is to see beyond our own national interests. France and Great Britain should have gone to the aid of Abyssinia and Czechoslovakia but their national interest was not strongly felt. Nations like Germany and Italy openly stated that there is nothing higher for them than the welfare and advancement of their nations. Perhaps we have not made clear the point of view of the average Japanese citizen. He does not regard it as his business to decide on the merits of any national issue. His duty is simply to obey those higher up. A Japanese considers it immoral for an individual to make a moral decision of his own and persist in following it against the advice or instruction of someone above him who is presumed to have more experience and a wider outlook.

The second pillar in Japanese ethics is obedience to parents. This brings us down to the ordinary affairs of daily life. It is the parent not the individual, who makes decisions for his children, in such matters as occupation, education, marriage, and the other great issues of life. A father will, of course, consider the desires of his son or daughter and will not be indifferent to them but his decision on an important issue will be made on the basis of the interest of the family as a whole rather than that of any individual. A Japanese has not yet become a self-acting individual apart from his family or nation. He has a strong moral sense and conscience but, as has been said above, conscience is satisfied with obedience.

There is still another type of obedience in Japan namely obedience to masters or employers. Japan is less than one hundred years away from the feudal system and old feudal loyalties still operate. A maid employed in the home or a clerk in a store feels under obligation to obey her or his employer, and when left to make decisions for themselves will act in accordance with what they regard to be the interests of the master.

Changes in Loyalty

As will be shown in later articles there has taken place a considerable change in Japanese conception of loyalty toward the Emperor, masters and parents in the modern era and changes are still going on. The purpose of this article is to make clear the original Japanese ethical position for without that we can have no real starting point.

A few examples will help us to see the original Japanese ethics in action. At the time of the great 1923 earthquake, a European business family was living in Yokohama. Their servant was a Japanese married woman with children of her own who lived in a small Japanese house immediately to the rear of her master's residence. A short time before the earthquake occurred the mistress had gone out leaving the household and her children in charge of the maid. When the earth began to shake and the buildings to sway from side to side the maid had to make a difficult decision. Should she think first of the safety of her own children or those of her mistress? Feudal ethics demanded that the children of her mistress should come first and that is the way she acted. She left her own and cared for them. That was a hard decision but it is quite typical of the way Japanese loyalty works out.

There is a story too of an American teacher who arrived at Ueno station in the east part of Tokyo about 5 P.M. several hours after the first earthquake occurred. Her home was situated about 5 miles across the city and as both street cars and overhead lines were no longer operating she did not

General Sir Bernard Montgomery, who held the line at El Alamein and repelled the German breakthrough in Luxembourg, was certainly the war's most brilliant "pinch-hitter." This scratchboard drawing of Britain's colorful Field Marshal is the work of William Cameron of Owen Sound.

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know how she would be able to reach her home. Fortunately she found at the station one lone taxi. The driver agreed to take her and together they settled the price for the trip. The city was burning in many places and debris from fallen buildings littered the streets so it was no easy task for him to find a safe route. He had to make several long detours and was obliged to stop twice to mend punctures caused by broken material on the road. The journey would have normally taken only twenty minutes but that evening it took one hour and a half. The teacher was filled with great admiration for the way in which he faithfully stuck to his task until he brought her to the doorway of her home. She pulled out her purse and handed him all the money she had, which was many times the price agreed upon but he would only take the fare settled by them before starting out. This was the way he looked at it. She was in a difficult position and he had undertaken to drive her home. He was therefore responsible to see her through no matter how much difficulty he encountered. It was, for him, a matter of loyalty and not a business transaction.

To give one more illustration, it is well known that most Japanese soldiers prefer to commit suicide rather than surrender. This does not mean that they do not value their own lives but they can't face the thought of returning home and living among their own people if they fail to do their utmost in the hour of need.

Possible Asset?

I think it can be truthfully said that there is perhaps no country in the world where individuals habitually subordinate their own interests to that of others and this is a splendid foundation on which to build a higher civilization and in it is great hope for the future.

Can we make an asset out of Japan in our postwar world? Most people have come to think the Japanese cruel and inhuman. Many atrocity stories have appeared in the newspapers which have shown them up in a very unfavorable light and even though we make discounts for exaggerations there must be a considerable amount of truth in these stories. I think, however, that those who have lived longest in Japan will vouch for the fact that there is in the daily lives of the people little cruelty but on the contrary much kindness and helpfulness. The truth is that while Japanese customs differ from ours the people, as far as human feelings are concerned, are just like our people in this country. It is pretty hard to find better neighbors than the Japanese. They are even kinder or more considerate to the foreigner dwelling among them than to their own.

Atrocities

Why then these atrocities? Some are of course due to sadist individuals who may be found in any race and who rejoice in opportunities to express their cruel natures. This does not explain, however, either the German or the Japanese atrocities. The explanation is rather to be found in the deliberate policy of frightfulness adopted by both armies. They argue that war is an inhuman business anyway and the more cruel it is the quicker it will be over. Hitler has demonstrated convincingly that he can make normal people cruel and heartless. Cruelty and inhumanity are no more natural to the Japanese than they are to us. This is an important fact to get embedded into our thinking if we are to be realists.

We now return to the question asked at the beginning of this article: Can the Japanese nation be an asset in the world we hope to build or must we forever try to keep her down? My own strong opinion is that if we handle Japan in the right way she will turn out to be a valuable asset. The Japanese are intelligent and industrious. Few countries in the world, if any, have as high a degree of literacy as Japan. The Japanese have open minds and are eager for new ideas. They are quick to adapt science to all the affairs of life. They love beauty, and are clean and tidy in their habits. They are courageous and virile. Their proverbial politeness is not just skin deep but springs from the fact that they enjoy being good neighbors. The Japanese are proud of their race and have a sense of superiority which has been a handicap to them. In Korea and Formosa they have given law and order and efficient administration but they have not succeeded in winning the sympathy and support of the native people.

Inevitably Japan will lose much by this war. Korea, Formosa and Manchuria may be taken away from her. Never a rich country, Japan will be saddled with the huge debt of the war but her people, her chief asset, will remain and if they can get into their minds as a result of this war the futility of attempting henceforth to carry out national policies by force and determine to live with other nations as good neighbors, then the losses sustained by them will, in the end, be much less than their gains. The world, for a very long time in international affairs has been a jungle and in no place was this more in evidence than the Far East where Western nations took territory by force without let or leave. The strong laid hands on what they wanted if and when they had the necessary power to take it. But international morality has changed for the better and Japan came on the scene too late to create an Empire in the old jungle fashion. Hereafter, war is not to be used as an instrument for the promotion of national policy.

These captured Japanese soldiers, seen behind barbed wire of an Allied prison camp are the exception, rather than the rule, for Jap soldiers prefer to commit suicide rather than surrender. Not because they do not value their own lives, as the writer of the accompanying article explains, but because they can't face the thought of returning home, if they have failed to do their utmost in the hour of their country's greatest need. Understanding this almost fanatical loyalty to country is the key to understanding Japanese psychology, which will be necessary, Percy Price says, if we are to live in peace with them after the war.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

The Voice of the High Command, As It Sounds From Over Here

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

WE HAVE signed all the papers
and met all demands,
The football game's over, so why
not shake hands?
And freely admit that in spite of
the recent
Bad feeling, we're still funda-
mentally decent.
(We can't make it too clear that
we're really quite decent.)
If some of the public got hurt we
regret it,
So why not agree to forgive and
forget it?
The outcome for us was distinctly
unpleasant,
We've had all the fighting we want.
For the present.
There's really no reason we
shouldn't agree.
You didn't like Adolf and neither
did we.
Our backgrounds were different,
our outlooks dissimilar,
We'd nothing in common with
Goebbells and Himmler.
Though Party adherents, we never
were rabid.
—The Nazi salute you observed
was just habit—
But please be assured our unfor-
tunate lenience
Was strictly a matter of mutual
convenience.
For what was the use of ill-temper
and fuss?
We had to have them, and they
had to have us.
The upper-class air that we carry
about us
Annoyed them. But how could
they manage without us?
And while we suspected their con-
duct was hideous
We couldn't afford to be over-
fastidious.
Arrangements between us were
strictly pro tem,
Until they could shake us and/or
we could shake them.

OH WE'D nothing to do with the
horrors and terrors,
But we frankly plead guilty to
tactical errors.
If the Storm Troops got rough we
could hardly complain
But we *did* disapprove of the Rus-
sian campaign.
There were times when our pa-
tience was almost exhausted,
But the only thing *wrong* with the
war was we lost it.
Still now that it's finished we feel
it is right
To view the whole thing in a prac-
tical light.
The fighting is over, it's time for
forgiving,
Or what will the Krupp family do
for a living?
For how without us can your in-
dustries thrive,
And how without Krupps can we
hope to survive?
We're sure you'll agree when you
think the thing over
That it's quite to your interest to
see we recover.

YOUR armies and generals, your
guns and your tanks
Have rescued the Wehrmacht. We
offer our thanks.
And now that we're free from the
foul Nazi yoke,
We'll safeguard the Wehrmacht,
who'll safeguard the Volk,
And if Russia should make you
the slightest bit nervous
Believe us, the Wehrmacht is quite
at your service.
We'll sweep up the rubble and
stock up the shelves
And gladly assume all the trouble
ourselves.
We'll cheerfully clean up the mess
in the Reich,
We'll sign all the papers and talk
through the mike.
(And speaking aside to our lis-
teners here
There are one or two points we would
like to make clear.)
Don't think we're discouraged.
We're definitely *not*.
Our troops were outnumbered but
never outfought.
And while we were forced to
succumb to the Yanks
With their copy-cat generals and
second-rate tanks.
We insist, and it can't be too
urgently stated.
We were *never* outclassed. We
were simply outweighted.

OH WE'VE signed all the treaties
(nine copies) in no time.
But don't get us wrong. We're
still strictly Von Stroheim,
With the fiercely twirled glove and
the stern martial air,
And the stony fanatical monocled
stare.
We're still all dressed up. But
we've no place to go.
So we'd like to return to the old
status quo.
And if you'll permit as you kindly
did last time,
We'll gladly revert to our national
pastime
Of planning (on paper) invasion
and seizure,
Since we've no other way of em-
ploying our leisure.
It will take us some time to de-
velop our theories
But it's never too early to plan the
new series.
With a modern machine and a
chance to re-man it,
We figure we'd still have a chance
at the planet.

• •

ENGLISH PUBLICAN

"How's trade, Mr. Smith?" the Port Authority asks the publican, as you swallow your beer; it is very thin.

"Trade's all right," he answers, "the money's rolling in nicely. But there's not much in it for me. You pay a shilling (20c) for a beer and I pay sevenpence farthing of it (12c) to the Government. That leaves fourpence three farthings (8c) for me and the brewer. You know, when you read the word 'publican' in the Bible it doesn't mean a chap who runs a pub. It means a tax collector. But nowadays it's the same thing. It's the same with my brother. He's a tobacconist. He sells cigarettes at two and four pence (47c) for twenty, pays the Government one and eight pence halfpenny (34c) and he and the tobacco company take their profit out of the sevenpence halfpenny (13c) that's left." From 'A Town at War."

• •

CHILDREN OF WAR

NOTHING we could say,
Even if our words ran like blood
Through the stench and the darkness;
Nothing we could do,
Even if our deeds thrust the world
spinning out of orbit
And shattered space and time into
tinkling fragments;
Nothing, I tell you, nothing
Could avenge the shaking lips,
The stark, bewildered eyes
Of children who have stared at death
so long
They cannot recognize the face of life.

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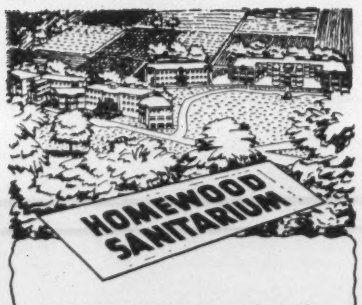

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Who's Really to Blame For the Halifax Riot?

By LUCY VAN GOGH

Next to A.P.'s Edward Kennedy with his premature peace story, the real authors of the trouble at Halifax, according to this authority, were the restaurant employees who immediately walked out and left the servicemen with no place to eat. From taking food by force they easily progressed to taking liquor, and from liquor to more durable goods. There was nothing criminal about it; it wasn't really a riot, merely a disorderly celebration.

THE real author of the Halifax riot, so the Old Haligonian told me, was Edward Kennedy, but it is obviously improbable that the storekeepers will ever get anything out of him, or out of the Associated Press, to recoup their damages. And anyhow, even if Mr. Kennedy hadn't broken the peace story at an inopportune time somebody else might have, with just the same result.

Next to Mr. Kennedy the people to blame for the Halifax riot, said the Old Haligonian, were the restaurant employees. The restaurant business is an essential public service, as much so as the railway business and the streetcar business and the milk deliveries, and there is a heavy moral obligation on everybody concerned to keep it going when it is needed. Notwithstanding that, the workers in all the restaurants in Halifax walked out an hour after the VE announcement, without notice and without authorization. If the proprietors of the restaurants had turned them out, for their own reasons, they would have howled to high heaven that it was an inconceivable outrage on the public and on the restaurant workers both. But they themselves walked out, just because they felt like it, and left both the proprietors and the public to go to the devil. The voluntary-worker canteens, to their eternal credit, continued to function, but they were desperately over-crowded all day.

No Food—Trouble!

And that was what started the riot. Halifax was crammed with service men on short leave who had no home kitchen to go to and who wanted food, and they couldn't get food. (Exactly the same situation existed in Toronto and scores of other Canadian cities where people visit, and it was only by jolly good luck and the fact that people were feeling exceptionally tolerant that there were no riots in other places. Of course service men, when gathered together and hungry in large numbers, are quite a bit more likely to assert what they feel to be their rights than ordinary civilians.)

Of course it wasn't a riot really. Everybody was in a good temper, and when people are in a good temper it isn't a riot, it is merely a disorderly celebration. All the same it was dangerous, and exceedingly expensive. But it all arose out of the fact that Halifax was full of men who had been doing their bit in the war, who had helped finish off the war, and who thought they were entitled to have a day's celebration, complete with food, when it was announced that the war was finished. When they found they couldn't buy food it occurred to them that they might as well take it, and they began to do so. But the next idea was that if they were going to take things they might as well take something really worth taking, and something which would be no trouble to cook; and obviously for that sort of purpose the ideal thing was alcohol. So they went for the alcohol. (The idea that beer is a perfectly good substitute for food is very widespread among the services; whether it has any basis in fact is not a subject for discussion on this page.) But unlimited alcohol without any food at all is pretty sure to get people excited and break down their inhibitions, especially those relating to the laws of property.

It is an interesting theory that the naval and military authorities should not have granted the rather large number of leaves that caused the presence of such a mass of service men in Halifax on the great day. But it must be remembered that the naval and military authorities had no idea that the civilian restaurant workers of Halifax were going to close the restaurants and leave the service men to starve. In fact they probably thought that they were conferring a benefit on Halifax by sending in a small army of service men who would have been only too delighted to buy meals at the somewhat fancy prices that the Haligonians have been charging, and would thus have put a lot of money into circulation in Halifax. In ordinary times, said the Old Haligonian, the people of Halifax are just as keen about the odd dollar and a quarter as any other Canadians.

Small Port Town

The service men, the Old Haligonian thought, had no great affection for Halifax. There was no reason why they should have. In peace it was a small port town, very much run by the Big Merchant class, who are very rich, and very much not run by the Proletariat, who are very poor. (The illegitimacy rate of Nova Scotia is precisely 60 per cent above the average for the rest of Canada, pre-war, but whether the responsibility for this rests with the Merchants or the Proletariat, or whether they co-operate, the statistics do not tell us.) It gets along nicely in peace time under these conditions, but when war comes along and it is suddenly converted into one of the great ports of the world it does not adjust itself to the change with that elasticity and promptitude which would be desirable. In fact it continues to be a small port town, with a way of life, and a set of by-laws, very much unlike those of the other great maritime municipalities. After all, it would be unreasonable to expect anything else. You couldn't expect a place to turn itself into a Liverpool or a Glasgow or even a Montreal, just because it was doing the shipping business of a place like that, when next year it will be back doing the ordinary business of Halifax.

Take for example the business of purveyed alcohol beverages. In small port towns such beverages either are not purveyed at all, as for example in Portland, Maine, or are purveyed in the bottle, which the purchaser takes home and consumes in privacy. This is not at all a satisfactory method for sailors and soldiers who have no home and no place to consume in, and in Liverpool, Glasgow and Montreal soldiers and sailors are provided with places where they can purchase alcoholic beverages and consume them on the spot with their feet on a rail or their elbows on a table. But Halifax never got around to providing such places, and in a year or two will probably not need them. In the meanwhile however the service men did find it a bit inhospitable.

But the Old Haligonian was convinced that there was no element of revenge in the riot. It was much too good-tempered for that, and besides the rioters showed no sign of animosity against anybody. Service men are quite capable of holding a grudge against a particular establishment, which they suspect of robbing their fellows, for a couple of weeks, and being quite nasty about it. They are not capable of holding a grudge against a whole town for a couple of years. As for the sentences on the convicted looters, the Old Haligonian didn't see how they could reasonably have been much lighter. You can't admit officially and publicly that looting in one's own country is not a serious crime, especially when committed while wearing the King's uniform. Privately you could remit the sentences as soon as you felt that the ends of justice had been served, and he suspected this would not be long.

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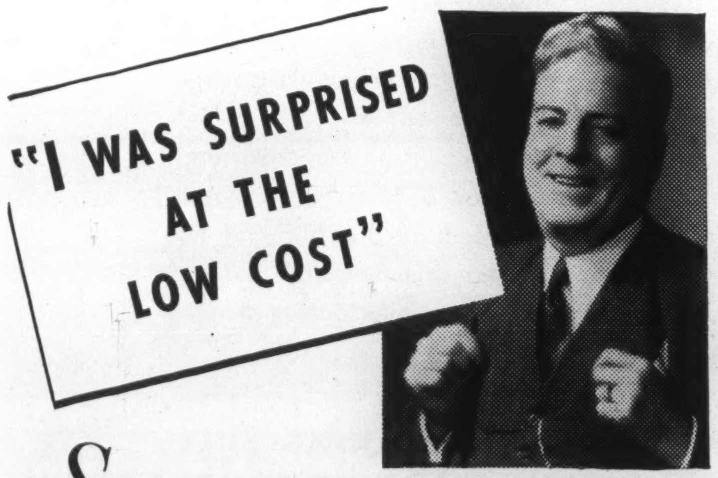

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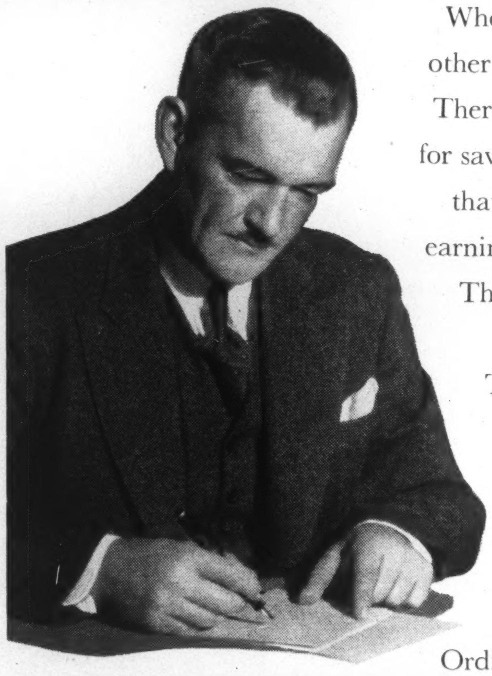

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Keynes — Why Did He Change About Gold?

By NICHOLAS DAVENPORT

In the current agitation in Britain over the Bretton Woods proposals the great puzzle is Lord Keynes's stand. Why did he agree that Britain tie sterling to gold?

Mr. Davenport, who is a Keynes follower, says that the economist is not a fence-sitter, and that the trend of events undoubtedly has convinced him that he should change his stand. The writer, however, does not believe that Keynes himself likes the Bretton Woods compromise.

FOR many years before the war I used to write financial articles exposing the sinister money power behind the official scenes, demanding that Britain adopt a managed currency—a policy of cheap money, public works and expansion. You see, I belong to the Keynes school of economic thought which the Government pooh-poohed.

Today, Lord Keynes, the rejected economist, is numbered among the official prophets. The revolution in economic theory which he preached for so long in the academic wilderness has become the gospel of every Government White Paper on financial affairs.

The new money power behind the Whitehall scene is the great intellectual force of an enlightened, human, cultured Cambridge Don. From the academic world of pure thought to the official world of action and power—by the sheer force of brains—what an inspiring story to tell clever, ambitious boys at school! It almost makes one believe in Eton where the young John Maynard Keynes was a scholar.

The first world war brought Keynes to Westminster and public notice. He was the Treasury's official representative at the Paris Peace Conference. He resigned in June 1919 because he disagreed with the financial terms of the Peace Treaty and wrote the book which made him world famous, "The Economic Consequences of the Peace".

Prolific Writer

But at this time the prophecies of Keynes were more successful than his powers of persuasion. He perforce retired to Cambridge, not to sulk, but to pour out articles on public and economic subjects. He was editor of the *Economic Journal* and chairman of the *New Statesman and Nation*—as keen to influence the public mind as any other newspaper proprietor.

I recall his fierce opposition to the return to gold in 1925, when sterling was over-valued by about 10 per cent and we were plunged into deflation. Over a period of some 15 years there came from his pen a number of remarkable books, ending up in 1936 with his revolutionary classic, "The General Theory of Employment, Interest and Money".

It is due to Keynes more than to any other economist that the policy of cheap money and full employment, with its emphasis on investment spending, has come to be accepted at the British Treasury. For he found the clue to the unemployment problem of the capitalist system—the constant disequilibrium between savings and investment.

How he managed to write books of great intellectual effort and at the same time to conduct the estate and investment business of King's College, of which he was Bursar, to serve on the Macmillan Commission on currency, to indulge in City business as chairman of the National Mutual Life Assurance Society and of an investment trust company as well, few could understand. But his mind worked at incredible speed.

Being myself on the board of the National Mutual Life, I used to meet him every Wednesday, enjoy the display of mental fire-works, and marvel at the rapidity with which he covered his financial ground. He was an active investor himself, and his knowledge of stocks, both sterling and dollar, would have put the most alert stockbroker to shame.

But at this time he was doing too much. His health finally broke down under the strain of overwork in 1937.

I think it was the devotion of his wife that saved him.

Cultured

Lydia Lopokova was not only an enchanting dancer—she made her first appearance in London in 1918 with the Diaghileff Ballet—she was also an enchanting personality. They were married in the summer of 1925

She was the only wife, I think, that Keynes could have married, for she satisfied the artistic emotional side of his nature, his love of the theatre, of the ballet and modern art. When Keynes was appointed chairman of the Council for the Encouragement of Music and the Arts (C.E.M.A.), no finer choice could have been made.

By the outbreak of the second world war Keynes' health was happily restored. He showed his vigor—he was then 56—in a forcible little pamphlet on "How to Pay for the War". The Treasury took the hint and invited him to sit on its Council of Financial Advisers. And when he was appointed a director of the Bank of England—he, the arch-opponent of Montagu Norman—we felt it to be his crowning triumph.

Keynes had long been a friend of the Premier. It was typical of Mr. Churchill's greatness that having wrongly rejected, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, Keynes' advice in 1925 he should acknowledge his error by putting him now into the seat of great responsibility.

So Keynes was sent to Washington. For the success of the complicated Lease-Lend negotiations Britain owes him a big debt of gratitude.

Bretton Woods?

On the currency agreement of Bretton Woods, Parliamentary opinion in Britain is divided. It is admittedly a compromise. But British critics cannot understand why the opponent of the return to gold in 1925 should want to tie sterling to gold in 1945, even if it is a more flexible gold standard.

In his Tract on monetary reform Keynes had written in 1923, "In the existing distribution of the world's gold, the reinstatement of the gold standard means, inevitably, that we surrender the regulation of our price level and the handling of the credit

Lord Keynes

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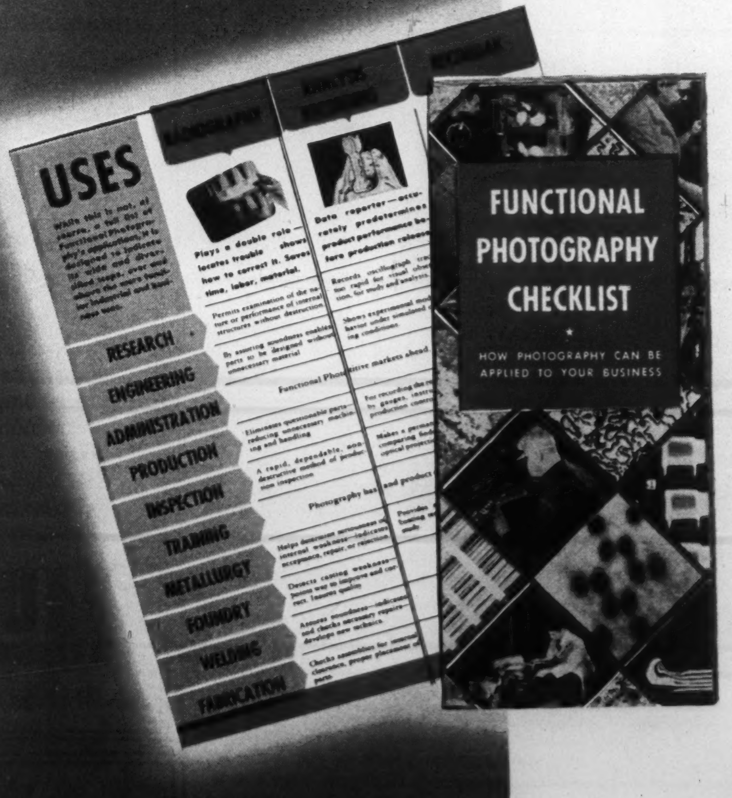

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cycle to the Federal Reserve Board of the U.S.".

Now Keynes never sits on a fence. He is either one side or the other, and if he changes sides he will argue his new stand with equal brilliance and conviction. And in this case he will argue that much has happened since 1923 to change his attitude.

But fixed exchanges carry the risk of subjecting us to deflation and unemployment, and the case against Keynes is that if we in Britain should ever be forced to devalue sterling by more than 10 per cent we would have, in effect, to ask permission of the one country which is probably causing our trouble.

And why, ask his Parliamentary critics, erect the gold mechanism for world trade before world trade has been restored? Is not that putting the cart before the horse?

I cannot believe that Keynes himself likes the Bretton Woods compromise. No doubt it was a great achievement to secure the cooperation of the United States in a world bank and a world monetary fund for the restarting of world trade but have we paid too high a price?

How much Keynes has saved the British taxpayer in this war we may never know, but our debt to him is certainly great. The King, in 1942, honored him with a barony. So he cannot be Chancellor of the Exchequer.

If he had been given the political chance he might have realized my dream—the reduction of the money rate of interest to zero, the elimination of the National Debt and the introduction of the age of economic plenty. With Keynes I have always felt that nothing is economically impossible.

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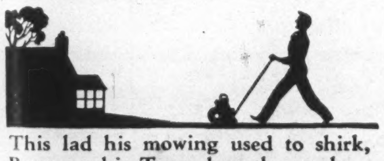

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THE WORLD OVER

Kreuger Inspired Most Loyal Organization

By I. D. WILLIS

Prompted by the article on Ivar Kreuger which appeared recently in Saturday Night, Mr. Willis, who worked for Kreuger, recounts reminiscences.

Kreuger, he says, was generous with his employees. Insofar as business ethics are concerned, Mr. Willis has yet to find a company on a par with Swedish Match, the Kreuger company for which he worked.

I WAS much interested in J. L. Lyons' article "Kreuger, The Uncrowned King of Monopolists" that appeared in SATURDAY NIGHT May 12. You see, I worked for Kreuger.

The financial story with its tragic ending that Mr. Lyons so well summarizes is only part of the tale. To us who worked for Swedish Match, Kreuger was a legend, a pivotal point about which we all rotated and to which we turned.

It was while I was divisional manager for Thailand that I came to know about Kreuger. I say "about" advisedly because there were very few who knew Kreuger or who had even met him. He was there, invisible. But we trusted implicitly and, to the best of my knowledge, that trust was never betrayed.

Division might war with division, as I in Thailand warred with the South China division, but our loyalty to Kreuger kept us from doing anything that would hurt the interests of the "empire" of which he was head. His personnel policies were firm and generous. He saw to it that every executive was treated fairly. It was always said, and I believe truly, that any executive anywhere in the world could always "appeal unto Caesar" about any major matter. Once that appeal was made there could be no drawing back and woe betide anyone who failed to substantiate his case.

An Eye for Ladies

There were many legends and stories about Kreuger. He had a sharp eye for ladies and a way with 'em, too. One lovely lady said that she hoped that there would be cherries on a special tree in the garden of one of Kreuger's estates. He promised that there would be, thinking that she would be there in cherry season. But her next visit was delayed until late in the fall. There were cherries, even as promised, although it took all the ingenuity of Kreuger's gardeners to do it.

He had a partner called Toll—one seldom hears of him—which, in German means "mad". One day in Berlin Kreuger was deep in thought and stepped off the curb in front of a bus. A German policeman dragged him back, saying sharply, "Are you toll?" Kreuger looked at him mildly, "Why, no. I'm Kreuger."

There are many tales of how Kreuger could get on without sleep. Many is the story of executives who have been called to interviews at four o'clock in the morning because that was the only time Kreuger could spare for them. A friend of mine who was one of the senior men for the Far East told me that he was peremptorily called from Japan to the U.S. west coast to meet Kreuger; when he arrived there he was told to come along to Chicago. In this way, always a jump behind, he reached London and there he had his important interview in the wee small hours of the morning. Kreuger could get along on about three hours sleep a night. It was hard on his staff.

Insofar as business ethics were concerned, I have yet to find any company that maintains such a standard. We who worked for Swedish Match in the Far East knew that everything had to be honest and above-board. No hanky-panky was tolerated. The company set high standards and its men had to meet them or leave.

Kreuger; head of the world's greatest monopoly. Yes, he was that. But if all monopolies were as well run as the Swedish Match; if they treated their men as well; if they were as advanced in their methods—well, I'd be glad to see more monopolies for we could learn from them.

When I learned of Kreuger's death, I could hardly believe it. To me Kreuger stood for standards which were worth fighting for. True, he was unethical himself in his efforts to bolster a falling kingdom. But the administration of that kingdom was good. His lieutenants and executives were fine men. He won and held their loyalty. All were fairly treated.

Red Tape Blocks Road to France

By JOHN GAUNT

WE LIVE in a crazy world and we do our best to make it crazier. I have before me an application form for a French visa issued by the French Consulate-General in London. It is one of seven copies which a British businessman who hopes to go to France to revive a trade vital, not merely to Britain, but still more so to France, has to fill in. It lists 52 questions which he must answer to satisfy the French authorities. No fewer than six ask for "references" of one sort and another.

Most odd are the questions with regard to his "educational standard" and his degrees, if any. (The bearing of London "Matric", or a second in the Classical Tripos at Cambridge, on his ability to help France to help herself commercially would seem to be remote!)

When he has wearily copied out 364 questions in all, on seven sheets of paper, he must provide six photographs and a letter from a British Government department and another from his own firm.

Now there is almost everything blocking the resumption of Anglo-French trade—lack of shipping, lack of internal transport, currency difficulties, lack of supplies, lack of raw material and labor on both sides of the Channel.

The British businessman, before ever he approaches the French Consulate-General in London, before ever the Consulate General refers the matter to the bureaucrats in Paris (and French red tape was always worse than ours), will have had to win a series of victories over Whitehall to get permission to go out of the country at all. He will have filled in three forms for an exit permit, another three or four for currency; he will have promised the Foreign Office in writing that he will come back again and not skip abroad for ever; he will have had his identity card restamped.

He will be sick to death of the whole thing before ever he comes up against the French.

But yet it is as important to rebuild the wrecked trade of the world as it is to rebuild the wrecked cities which depend on it.

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No fewer than 94 out of every hundred establishments in the manufacturing, wholesale, retail and services fields are small, employing less than 15 people. Together they employ 37% of all the workers engaged in these classes of business.

(From 1941 census)

During the years ahead many people who dropped small business for war reasons will want to return to their accustomed or new ways of making a living. Thus old businesses will be revived. Many new ones will be started by returned men and people now in war industries. The commercial banks will do their part to afford assurance that no sound credit requirement need be left unserved in the field of small business.

As such businesses grow, they create additional job openings; that has been the pattern of Canadian enterprises. Most large companies began in a small way. And practically all could name some bank which played a part in their growth by providing the loans they needed to finance their day-to-day operations.

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Without Roosevelt, We Lack Close Contact

By GOLDWIN GREGORY

While President Roosevelt held office the present Prime Minister of Canada was able to deal directly with him on matters most vitally affecting Canada.

The question now arises whether Mr. King or his successor will have available as ready a method of approach to the new administration at Washington. Will Canada now find itself compelled to treat with its neighbor along the formal and devious lines of international diplomacy?

This, and other problems facing Canada as a result of Mr. Roosevelt's untimely death, are considered in this article.

AMONG the political assets that Mr. Mackenzie King has been able to bring to the service of his party and his country few have been more valuable than his personal and intimate association with the late President Roosevelt. With the untimely end of that association it becomes pertinent to make some investigation of probable consequences and likely effects of that termination as they relate to Canada. And, irrespective of Mr. King's part in the picture, we may properly consider the bearing that the change in presidency may have generally on the Canadian political scene.

Some of these consequences may be effective at short range; others may not become apparent for years. Thus it may be that in the forthcoming general election the public will feel that to some one other than Mr. King may safely be entrusted the conduct of relations with the United States, and will judge him with less charity than that to which they had earlier been disposed. And thus, too, it may be that historians in the future will chart as from the date of the death of the great Roosevelt an abrupt change in the course along which the inter-related affairs of the neighboring countries have recently been moving so smoothly.

But these are speculations. Before proceeding further it would be well to examine those changes within the United States itself which are becoming apparent in the field of governmental policy as it applies to external affairs. Then, too, it is to be remembered that in some aspects of what otherwise might seem purely domestic policy Canada has a concern far transcending the interests of really "foreign" countries. And, if the past be a criterion, there is much in the foreign policy of the United States that its designers have framed with no intent that it apply to Canada at all.

Personal Government

With Mr. Roosevelt's death the era of personal government was ended. No longer are the guiding reins held firmly in the hands of one strong man. No longer is there likely to be seen the swift and daring approach to some urgent perplexity abruptly interposed in the path of state affairs. Perhaps with peace in Europe much of the urgency is disappearing from such affairs, but the perplexities are here to stay. It is too much to expect of President Truman that genius and inclination for intelligent innovation that characterized his predecessor. A cautious feeling of the way and a tendency to seek and accept the advice of responsible governmental officials is much more to be expected. Members of the Cabinet, and leaders in the Senate and House of Representatives, are likely now to regain a good part of their former power and importance, and much of their independence.

Those heads of departments, and those congressional leaders, to whom Mr. Truman seems at present most closely attached, as well as the new advisers whom he has recently called in, appear to be predominantly of the Southern, or conservative, branch of the Democratic Party. They are representative of the element with which Mr. Roosevelt was not infrequently in conflict on domestic policies. The New Deal faction finds itself, if not out in the cold, at least in an atmosphere less warm than heretofore. Yet it is unthinkable that Mr. Truman will cast them aside; he owes so much to the Political Action Committee of the C.I.O., who could have vetoed his nomination, and the Northern and Western, more liberal, Democrats who are essential to a successful administration. But nevertheless there is likely to be a halt, or at least a slowing down, in what is generally called progressive legislation.

By and large, however, not much change should be expected in the general field of foreign policy. The Southern Democrats showed little disinclination to disagree with Mr. Roosevelt in that regard. But some special considerations apply to policy toward Canada.

It seems to be true that the farther south one goes in the United States the greater the degree of the prevailing ignorance about Canada and things Canadian. In the arrangements made by Mr. Roosevelt with this country—which were usually announced by him as *faits accomplis*—Congress and the people were ready enough to take his word about underlying facts and situations. In the very nature of things it will be important, to Canada at least, that new arrangements of various sorts be made in the readjustment period now upon us. In all probability such arrangements, under the new regime, will be negotiated in a manner that will bring them under the scrutiny if not of both houses of Congress at least under that of the Senate. It is not easy to imagine a Canadian Minister of External Affairs calling, more or less casually, at the White House, and in an evening at the fireside making with President Truman an agreement destined to affect materially the trend of North American life. Yet it was in personal and informal contact that President Roosevelt and Mr. King reached agreement at Ogdensburg and Hyde Park and at the White House.

No Special Knowledge

Be it recalled that Mr. Truman comes actually, and as far as we know, metaphorically in common with most of his fellow-citizens, from Missouri, insofar as the possession of any special knowledge about Canada may be concerned. His background has been such that would give him no more special knowledge of our country than was possessed, making allowance for the times, by Grant, Garfield, Arthur, Hayes, B. Harrison, McKinley, Harding, Coolidge or Hoover. Cleveland, T. Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson did know something of Canada, but with the exception of Taft, in whose case in 1911 a little knowledge did prove to be a dangerous thing ("Let us make of Canada an adjunct"), that knowledge was innocuous.

It was President Roosevelt who first, the thirty-first in his line, paid attention to our country as an independent state. Of all the successors of George Washington none had so special a knowledge of us, or of the fact that his countrymen and ours are fellow North-Americans, as had Franklin Roosevelt. It is futile to expect of his successor that this specialized knowledge should pass with the presidency. How improvident in his thoughts, and how unfair to the new President Truman, would he be who asserted that the death of the late president does not bring in its train problems of special importance to Canada!

Contemplate, for example, such

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consideration as may have been extended to Canada during the deliberations of the "Big Three" at Yalta. Was it Mr. Churchill, who prefers to speak of empire rather than of commonwealth, or was it Mr. Roosevelt, whose horizon was universal but whose outlook was essentially North American, who was the better equipped to express the viewpoint of Canada? The guess is that in Mr. Roosevelt's hands the particular interests of Canada would receive the gentler treatment and attract the more cordial attention. If such a surmise be correct, it would seem not an unfair conclusion to assert that President Truman, had he instead of Mr. Roosevelt sat with Winston Churchill and Joseph Stalin, would have been at a loss had Canadian problems had by them to be determined.

What, then, are the effects on Canada which can reasonably be anticipated from the change in administration at Washington?

First, the personal contact between Prime Minister King and President Roosevelt having been broken, there will be no more of the intimate relationships and off-hand settlements of questions arising from day to day. As a corollary to this conclusion it may be taken for granted that relations between Canada and the United States will go into a rut and be guided along well-defined diplomatic channels. But this is subject to such adjustments as may develop after the forthcoming election. There remains the possibility that Mr. King, should he head the new government, might establish special contacts of a personal nature which would be useful to Canada. It is hard, though, to think of any other man, who might conceivably head the government of Canada, as possessing those qualities that would make him an intimate of a U.S. president.

More Careful Scrutiny

Secondly, if arrangements with Canada are to be made the subject of congressional or senatorial review, we may count on a more careful, and indeed a highly critical, scrutiny. We may be sure that some of those members of Congress who look with jaundiced eye on all those things which they believe to have any connection with Britain will not lose the opportunity of making barbed comment. There has been an unhappy tendency of late to exploit in Congress those things in Canada's war effort least likely to excite admiration in the breast of an ally, and there has unfortunately been no countervailing trend toward the emphasizing of what are really magnificent achievements. Too little is it realized in Canada that in the United States the ignorance of this country is so abysmal that it is seldom regarded as a nation; a colony, paying taxes to and governed by London, is the general conception. Perhaps Mr. King missed the boat at San Francisco, for there he had the opportunity of spreading Canada and its status on the front pages by a spectacular assertion of Canada's essential nationhood. But to his and Canada's credit it must be said that he and his fellow delegates were animated more by a spirit of contributing to a peaceful world than by seeking publicity for Canada.

Yet here it should be remarked that Canada has not been well served by its press and radio. The impression has been conveyed to the eyes and ears of Canadians that their representatives were, at U.N.C.I.O., the apostles of a new and godly doctrine. True, they have done well, but the public megalomaniac reports have seemed like the manifestations of an inferiority complex. No people is well informed when its contribution is delineated in false proportions.

There is a third effect which, subtler than the others, is not likely so soon to be perceived. The personality of Mr. Roosevelt took a hold on the hearts and imaginations of Canadians; he seemed to be of their kith and kin. Here there is a blank which no man or policy can fill. This is a bereavement which falls with particular force on Canadians for, as with a parent, there never had been and never will be again one who has contributed so much to an understanding of the family relationship of the peoples of North America.

Why V2 Was Ineffective

By BASIL CARDEW

More can now be told about V2 and Mr. Cardew notes some of the failings of the V2 campaign which was the Germans' last hope. For one thing, the Germans used the new weapon before it was well developed.

SOME secrets of the V2 bombardment of London and Southern England can now be disclosed.

First, it is established that the rocket campaign was started at half-cock—the Germans being forced to use the 14-ton missile before its final experiments and perfection had been reached.

This may account for the fact that an average of around 12 people a day only were killed in Britain as a result of V2, V1 and piloted aircraft attacks dating from the day when the first V2 landed here.

When the flying bomb offensive was at its peak a daily average of about 70 people were killed.

The comparative failure of V2 is accounted for in three ways:—

1. The weapon developed uncontrollable eccentricities, which made it as great a danger to those who fired it as to those against whom it was fired.

2. V2 frequently developed certain characteristics after it had left the launching area which impaired its efficiency.

3. Each rocket needed 7,500 pounds of alcohol, and 11,000 pounds of liquid oxygen for fuel. Anglo-American air bombardment is known to have impaired the enemy's production of these fuels.

The Germans were not able to launch V2s in anything like V1 numbers. A great proportion of the rockets were launched at night when atmosphere conditions were more suitable for their propulsion.

As a result few of them fell on buildings crowded with workers. And as warnings were not given no loss of man-hours was suffered in our factories.

The Germans first said that they were firing V2's on November 8, and it is possible to say that about 2,000 rockets were launched during four and a half months.

The rocket had a range of about 200 miles, and the total time of flight—from launching to ground impact in this country—was about five minutes. In this time it had reached a height of more than 60 miles. As the rocket descended it was slowed down considerably by air resistance, and came to earth at a speed of about 1,000 miles an hour.

Although V2's warhead was 2,000 pounds—no larger than that of V1—its momentum gave it more destructive effect on the site on which it landed.

The rockets were fired in sporadic fashion, and it can now be said that the rocket was extremely inaccurate, very frequently falling in the countryside when it did arrive.

Canada's

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In addition, the motor transport industry gives employment to thousands of other Canadians, for it must have equipment, tires, gasolene, parts and many other supplies. The wages its employees spend for necessities provide jobs for many more thousands.

Postwar Jobs for Better-Trained Canadians

It is estimated that at least 45% of the motor transport industry's pre-war skilled personnel are serving with the armed forces. In this motorized war, these men are receiving training and experience which will be of tremendous benefit to both them and the industry after the war. Whether or not there will be jobs for these returning men will depend directly on the state of the industry at war's end.

A Serious Situation Exists

Highway transportation grew from practically nothing to where it is today in the past 25 years. Trucks and Trailers and freight terminals were bought out of earnings. Today heavy wartime traffic is burning up the equipment so laboriously acquired and few replacements have been available. On the other hand, freight rates have been frozen while operators' costs continue to sky-rocket.

Despite these formidable obstacles the motor transport industry is doing an outstanding job. But obviously it cannot continue indefinitely under such conditions. These difficulties will require careful attention. Any industry with the postwar employment possibilities as this should be encouraged to the limit.

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THE LONDON LETTER

Cold Weather a Painful Reminder of Coal Problem Yet Unsolved

By P.O'D

WHATEVER else is to be said about the English climate, no one can say that it is dull. As Prof. Mahaffy remarked about Ireland, the unexpected always happens and the inevitable never does. Only a week ago it looked as if we were already in summer. The trees were in full blossom, and all the flowers had come out together. Later we had a snowstorm, and now morning after morning the ground is white with frost. No wonder farmers and gardeners are the grumpy fellows they usually are!

This belated return of winter has given a renewed interest to the coal problem. It is still unsolved. There has been a further increase in price and a further drop in output. The more valuable coal becomes, the less of it do the miners seem willing to cut. There is an obscure deadlock somewhere which no one seems able to break.

All sorts of reasons have been given for the difficulties of the coal industry, with some of which I have already dealt in these letters. But there is one reason which everyone seems to sidestep very gingerly, but which I cannot help suspecting has something to do with it — possibly quite a lot to do with it—and that is the political motive, the desire to force the hand of the Government and bring about the nationalization of the mines. The miners have throughout claimed that this is the only solution. One obvious way to prove it is to show that the mines won't produce effectively under any other system.

This is a country where the imputation of unworthy motives in public controversy is very rightly deprecated. That sort of thing is regarded as merely embittering a situation without doing anything to end it. But people cannot help becoming a little suspicious when they find one of the chief leaders of the miners saying, as Mr. Will Lawther did the other day, that until the mines are nationalized the public "will not get the coal that it needs." There is something distinctly like a threat in those words.

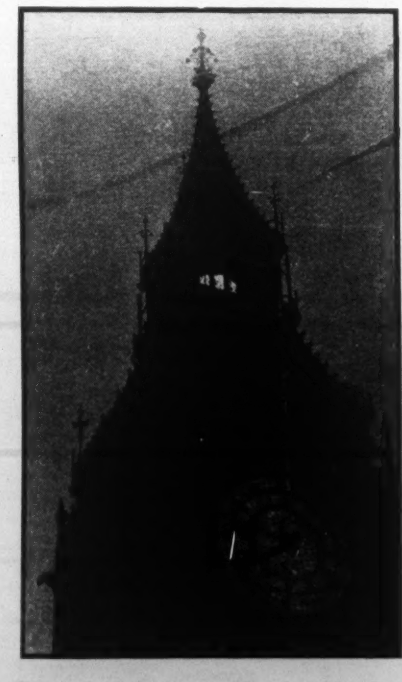
Big Ben Lit Again

Just over Big Ben a lantern hangs in the Clock Tower, which used always to be lit when Parliament sat on after sunset. The original idea was that Members who might have dawdled long over their dinners, and then been suddenly stricken by a sense of duty — or the realization that the port was all gone — had only to look out at the Clock Tower, or send someone to do it for them, to know whether there was any need of hurrying down to Whitehall or not. No light—well, how about getting another bottle?

That light, like so many others all over Europe, went out on Sept. 1st, 1939. Last week it shone out once again. There was a late session of Parliament, and the Speaker rose up to interrupt the debate with the announcement that he was about to turn on the light, from the switch beside his chair.

"In doing so," he said, "I pray that with God's blessing this light may shine, not only as an outward and visible sign that the Parliament of a free people is assembled in free debate, but also as a beacon of fresh hope in a sadly torn and distracted world."

It was a moving little ceremony, brief but memorable. From now on the light over Big Ben will have a new dignity and meaning.



Symbol of democracy's triumph after nearly six years of war, this light in the clocktower over Big Ben was switched on again by the Speaker of the British House of Commons in a brief but very memorable ceremony.

Tests for Rusty Drivers

Motorists are a hopeful lot—hope is about all they have had to go on for the past five years—and they have been cheered a little by the official news that petrol-ration books have recently been printed and distributed to post offices throughout the country. "Ah-ha!" says the motorist, "begins to look as if something . . ." but then gloom descends again. The authorities continue to talk about military requirements even after the end of the war in Europe, and about the need of maintaining restrictions. Not forgetting the need of maintaining officials, I suppose.

The report of the Committee on Road Safety recommends that the return of motor traffic to the roads should be controlled by strict petrol-rationing. More ominous is the suggestion of Lord Leathers, the Minister of War Transport, that the first necessity after the war will be a stiff refresher course for motorists in driving and the rules of the road. Not just the new drivers, mark you, who have been given provisional or learner licenses during the war, but the old-timers, however experienced, who have been off the roads these five years or thereabout. Does a duck forget how to swim?

Altogether it would seem that motorists are still in for a lean time —refresher courses, driving-tests, rationed petrol, car-tests, restrictions and regulations of all sorts, and of course armies of inspectors and clerks and administrators. Apparently officials are ready to do almost anything and everything for us—except get off our backs.

Shakespeare Wears Well

Elizabethan audiences didn't seem to care any more about the nice balancing of human motives than do cinema audiences today. All they really wanted was plenty of action, especially plenty of killing, afloat on whole oceans of rather turgid rhetoric—things ample, highly colored, and tremendously vociferous.

No one knew this better than Shakespeare. No one could ladle it out in more superb abundance—when he chose. But being the mighty genius he was, he also breathed life into the creatures of his imagination and made them immortal. They still hold our interest on the stage to-day.

None of the other Elizabethan dramatists had this gift, not even Marlowe of "the mighty line". For all the beauty of occasional scenes, for all the melody and power of their poetic diction, their puppets remain puppets. And so for audiences of today even their best players are nearly unplayable. But this doesn't prevent daring and ambitious producers like John Gielgud from reviving one of them from time to time. His latest enterprise of this sort is Webster's "Duchess of Malfi", which he has just put on at The Haymarket.

It is admirably produced and cast, as one is accustomed to expect from him, with Gielgud himself as Ferdinand, Leon Quartermaine as the Cardinal, and that delightful actress Peggy Ashcroft as the lovely and luckless Duchess. An Elizabethan audience would probably be thrilled by it. To a modern one it has merely a literary and historical interest. Perhaps we have become too used to corpses. Dramatic critics remarked that on the opening night no one laughed in the wrong place. They seemed to regard it as a remarkable piece of self-control. No doubt it was.

Golfers' Worries

Golfers are beginning again to worry about the size of the golf-ball —not just where in the world they can manage to find a few battered survivors to play with. A special committee of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club of St. Andrews is now dealing with the momentous problem, and is expected soon to bring in its report. Then all we'll need is some rubber—that's all!

There is a general feeling that the venerable legislators of St. Andrews will favor a somewhat larger ball, though perhaps not quite so large as the American one. This is a very windy country, and I remember that George Duncan once described the American ball as "large, light, and lousy." But, whatever they decide, the great thing is that the Fathers of Golf should make up their minds, and so end a controversy that has been going on for 20 years or more. Thus do the stern problems of peace come rushing upon us.

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Through the welter of promises and predictions all of us have heard the past few years—there is one solid fact that emerges.

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The question however that every man and wife should ask themselves now is simply this—*"Is our home properly wired to take care of the additional 'load' which these new and extra appliances will require?"*

Many householders are already doing a little bit of personal "post-war" planning along these lines. They are getting in touch with a good electrical contractor, and getting his ideas as to their requirements, and finding ways and means of getting the job done *now* rather than waiting until the "after the war" rush starts in.

There is a dependable electrical contractor somewhere in your neighborhood. Ask him for advice as to what adequate wiring in the home really means. Ask him about costs—always remembering that re-wiring often costs more than the original makeshift job. And of course if he uses Northern Electric wiring materials and supplies, you can be sure the job will be well done.

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Hitler Chose Death As Last Hope of Living

By D .W. BROGAN

Why did Hitler choose a Wagnerian death?

It was the only logical thing for him to do, Mr. Brogan says. There had to be catastrophe if there were to be a Hitler legend, and "only by legend could Hitler live, only by legend could pride, vanity and revenge get some satisfaction."

FEW things in the theatrical art are more difficult to manage than an unhappy ending. For some weeks this difficulty faced the Fuehrer.

It has been becoming more and more clear that, for Nazi purposes, since defeat there had to be, there had to be catastrophe.

Hitler, in the moment of defeat, knew there must be more than defeat, more than mere overthrow; There must be a Twilight of the Gods. Only so could a legend be born, and only by legend could Hitlerism live. Only by legend could pride, vanity, revenge get some satisfaction.

So we have seen the imposition of destruction on Nuremburg, the sacred city of the Movement: so we have seen the final devastation of Berlin, a devastation insisted on not by ruthless Jews and Demo-Plutocrats and Mongolian Bolsheviks, but by the Fuehrer in person.

The Fuehrer and the rest of them may have been mad, but they were not fools. They knew what they were doing, sowing the seeds of a Nazi resurrection, these were dragon teeth that were sown in the flames of Berlin, in the ashes that were Nuremberg, in the ruins of Munich and possibly Prague. The Nazis insisted on a Wagnerian end for Germany, and from their point of view they were right.

They had to face a terrible crisis of faith, however that crisis was hidden under fear, apathy, discipline. The German people — so recently shown a kingdom on this earth that gratified their pride, their greed, their feeling of thwarted merit—learned that it was a mirage, a confidence trick.

Want to be Loved

For weeks the German radio reminded the German people of what the Fuehrer did for them, of the unemployment in 1932, of the inflation, of the "horrors of the *Diktat* of Versailles." Compared with 1945, any of these epochs was paradise.

Even to remind the Germans of promises made and half-kept was dangerous, the memory of Strength through Joy or the People's Car was bitter for men and women stripped of all their bourgeois impedimenta (as the Nazis boasted), deprived of their sons killed in battle, becoming aware that the German night-mare of not being loved, or liked, or respected, or feared was on them in a more terrible form than ever.

For millions of Germans the Fuehrer must be someone to hate, or Nazism an episode to be pushed into the background like some humiliating memory of folly, such as most of us have and hide. In the devastated Germany of the immediate future there will be plenty of anti-Nazi feeling.

But why add to his corpse the destruction of Germany's cities?

If Germany is completely ruined, all the misery of the future may be checked up to the victors. After the last war there were concealed from the Germans two truths: they had fought a long and expensive war; they had lost it.

No treaty, however kind, could have brought back the German dead or re-created the wasted German wealth. But by focusing attention on the Treaty of Versailles, the German people were kept from asking an account from their incompetent political and military leaders. The prestige of the Von Papens, the Hindenburgs and Ludendorffs was saved.

For years to come, the victors, however forgiving, however long-sighted, will not be able to do anything to restore a ruined economy; even if they could, the German losses are far more terrible than they were between 1914 and 1918. Surviving Nazis (they are many, as we know) will be able to whisper and then to shout that this misery is due to the victors, and the worse the wreck, the more likely they are to succeed.

In the last few days, the mass of the German people seemed to be acting on the German maxim "better a terrible end than an endless terror." A year or two from now they may wonder a little. And the more terrible the end the more the wonder.

Will they not blame their dead Fuehrer? They are blaming the Fuehrer; the only chance is that they should see him as a common victim. Victim of what? Of fate.

For over a year the German public were told they could not be beaten, because it would be a travesty of history to let the *Herrenvolk* go down before the lesser breeds. Destiny could not permit it; but now destiny has permitted it. So much the worse for destiny. That is what the Nazis will say, and what millions of Germans may come to say.

Nazis Stress Passion

In our countries we keep our intellectuals in their place, and they keep each other in their place. But there is a real sense in which Nazism is a movement of intellectuals, low grade intellectuals. They stress passion, not reason; they are what Nietzsche called "Dionysian".

It is true that Nietzsche, who hated anti-Semitism, had the most contemptuous idea of German culture, and had, if anything, an excessive adoration for French culture, would have poured out his most vivacious scorn on any Nazi claim to being Nietzschean.

The Nazis are Wagnerian. The Ring ends with the Twilight of the Gods, the collapse of order, of normal expectation, of the glories of the heroes. This is not a novel theme; all nations (except the English) have heroic lost causes: Prince Igor, Robert E. Lee, Napoleon, Cato, Achilles.

The Nordic heroes of the Edda and the Nibelungenlied are not self-critical. "The Germanic peoples never seem to have demanded that the ordering of the world should be just. With a superb arrogance, they are concerned to vindicate not the gods, not Fate, but themselves". So Dame Bertha Phillpots explains the attitude of the ancient Scandinavian heroes faced with *Ragnarok*, the Twilight of the Gods.

It would be absurd to suggest that the modern Germans, or even the Nazis, were unconscious bearers of this philosophy of life. A lot of Germans have had nothing better to do than to pretend to be Nordic heroes.

Hitler, in his own way, was a "perfect Wagnerite". If the nature of things, if Fate, if the Universe, was against the Fuehrer, so much the worse for the Universe.

"The Gods themselves fight in vain with tools" is a famous German tag. A Wagnerian end for the Fuehrer had its possibilities.

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Russia Exploded Myth About Her Air Power

By RAYMOND ARTHUR DAVIES

By gaining control of the air on the Eastern Front and decisively defeating the Luftwaffe, the Russians decisively showed that the pre-war illusion that she would prove weak in the air was wrong.

Her success, however, Mr. Davies says, was largely an achievement of the war. Although in pre-war years excellent types of military planes had been developed in complete secrecy, volume production only came after the war. And a major factor in victory were Russian designers who kept constantly ahead of the Germans.

Moscow by Mail.

WHEN the history of World War II is written one of the most interesting chapters dealing with the achievement of victory will be that describing Soviet aviation and its, one must admit, rather unexpected role in besting the Luftwaffe on the Eastern Front.

Soviet aviation has always been something of a secret for the outside world. We can still remember the furore caused by Lindbergh on his return from Europe before the war when he said that the Luftwaffe could not be beaten and that Russian aviation was practically useless. It cannot be said that the first days of the German Soviet war encouraged the outside observer to think otherwise. In those distant summer days of 1941 there was scarcely anyone, even among the most optimistic, who thought that Russian aviation even stood a chance of escaping destruction at the grasping Messerschmitt-filled hands of the Luftwaffe. Stalin himself did not add to world optimism when on November 6, 1941 he admitted that at the beginning of the war the Russians had less airplanes than the Germans.

And yet the Russians stayed in the air. Communiques reported almost astronomical losses by both Germans and Russians. Russian losses in the very first days of the war were very great. But even by the end of 1941 it had begun to appear as if the Russians would come through. They began to show unexpected reserves of air power. And it is only now, for the first time, that it is possible to review in some detail the air events of those first months and of the years following.

It is now known that in the pre-war years the Russians in complete secrecy had succeeded in developing excellent types of military planes. But the number of these planes in service on June 22, 1941 was relatively small. What the Germans destroyed on June 22, 23, 24 in mass air raids were relatively outdated models of fighters and light bombers disposed at frontal airfields.

From the very first days of the war, Stalin personally took over supervision of the military aviation industry. Direct telephone lines were laid to his office from all key airplane plants. Aircraft designers worked without let-up.

More Fire-Power

The first problem placed before these men was to improve the quality of Soviet machines and make them faster and more heavily-armed than the German. By the end of 1943, according to Soviet sources, the average speed of fighters had increased by more than sixty miles per hour. The Russians say that the average speed of German fighters scarcely increased during the whole war as against 1941.

The Russians then proceeded to arm their fighters more heavily. Guns of greater and greater calibre were installed until the 37 mm cannon was adopted, one hit from which sufficed to bring down any German plane. German fighters remained armed with the 20 mm machine gun and only recently have they adopted the 30 mm gun which does not seem to be able to compare with the Russian cannon.

Of world renown has been the Russian "stormovik," essentially an anti-tank and anti-personnel weapon. The Russians call this plane the "flying tank". The Germans did not succeed in developing any similar weapon.

Here is what the noted aircraft designer A. Yakovlev recently said about the development of Soviet military planes:

"At the order and constant demands of Stalin the whole collective group of aviation men so organized our aviation industry that each new development, each improvement of our fighters, stormoviks, bombers, was effected without the *quantitative* reduction of output of craft at the mass production plants. The front was gradually supplied by better craft. During the whole war the Germans constantly received from us the most unexpected surprises: sometimes the speed of our fighters rose suddenly; at other times guns of higher calibre appeared which brought down German planes from a greater distance than

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before; and then again the armor of the stormovik was reinforced and became immune to the fire of German fighters; at one time a new stormovik appeared with a blister in which sat a second man with a large-calibre machine gun defending the vulnerable portions of the craft. A new dive bomber appeared. And all this quite unexpectedly for the Germans, and with a tremendous military and psychological effect upon the German flyers."

In this statement Yakovlev says nothing about the appearance of Allied craft on the Eastern Front; craft sent from the United States, Great Britain, Canada. In our trips to the frontal areas in the Crimea, Odessa, Minsk, Lublin, Rumania we saw hundreds of Curtiss P48's and other American planes. In the north, British planes were used.

In discussing the progress of Soviet aviation during the war the Russians themselves inquire: why have the Germans proved unable to keep pace in the air, not only with the Americans and British but also with the Russians? After all the three powers began more or less on the same technological level before the war. The Russian answer is very interesting since it gives an insight into their own psychology and manner of reacting to events which to us seem distant indeed from political philosophy.

Nazi Strategy Faulty

Says Yakovlev: "The whole reason is that the German technical policies are based upon a faulty, adventurist military strategy of fascism. The Germans counted upon the weakness of their enemies and upon lightning victory." In line with this the Germans developed their basic plane types and limited themselves until most recently to relatively small, and as events proved insufficient, changes in design and armament. These planes were the single-engine fighter Messerschmitt 109, the single-motored dive bomber, Junkers 87, the twin-engined bomber, Junkers 88, and finally the twin-engined bomber, Heinkel 111.

"These were good planes for their time. They were all created during the period of 1936-1938. They proved good in Czechoslovakia and Poland, then in France and Norway, and in the Balkans. Drunk with their own victories the Germans did not realize that in these countries the Luftwaffe met virtually no opposition. They thought the same would apply to Russia, and as usual they underestimated Britain's ability to produce and *obtain* craft, and train excellent pilots."

Although the above four craft were Germany's standard planes, the realities of war made their inexorable demands and the Germans had to bow to necessity. So they produced the Fokke-Wulf 190 which eventually supplanted the Messerschmitt 109. But the Fokke-Wulf 190 proved too weak to stand up against British, American and Soviet planes. Then the Germans improved the armor on this widely-advertised craft. By this time it was too late. The Russians and we were far ahead of this model.

The Germans did not have long distance fighters except for the Messerschmitt 110. They thought the Messerschmitt 109 universal enough. They were wrong. They had to give it up. But again it was too late. Allied aviation was wreaking havoc among German aviation plants. Mass production of new craft was out of the question.

Forced to attempt to reply to Allied raids the Germans nevertheless made intensive, though essentially vain, efforts to improve their craft. The Heinkel 177 appeared and then the Heinkel 277. Junkers 88 became Junkers 188, 288, etc. Messerschmitt, unable to do anything with his one seater 109, produced Me210 and Me 410 to oppose Allied bombers. Lately planes with reaction engines appeared. All too late. The enormous losses suffered on all fronts—on the eastern front alone up to 60,000 craft—were clearly reducing the Luftwaffe to an inferior military force.

Long before the great victorious offensives of all the Allied armies the Luftwaffe, while still capable of grievous damage, was already out of the running as a decisive weapon. Unable to organize mass production of new models owing to R.A.F., R.C.A.F., and United States Army Airforces' bombardment, the Germans were forced to rely as much as they could upon their original and by now hopelessly outdated four main craft and their varieties.

Constant Improvement

All this time the Russians kept improving their models. The very need to evacuate airplane plants to the east in 1941 made it possible to organize the output of better and more modern models of Lavochkins, Yaks, Il's (Ilyushins) and other planes.

The number of airplanes the Russians built during the war will probably remain a military secret for many years. The number is far in excess of commonly held estimates abroad. If the Germans lost 60,000 craft on the Eastern front, the Russians, too, must have lost heavily. And yet they became masters of the Eastern air. One cannot do this without mass production of efficient machines. We have seen airports far from the zone of the front on which there were anywhere from fifty to three hundred machines. We have seen frontal airdromes with hundreds of craft in operation.

It is probable that many models of Russian craft are not as good as the latest American aircraft. Russia probably has nothing to equal the British and American bombers, and certainly nothing as good as the Mosquito. But in fighters and anti-personnel and anti-tank craft they are probably ahead of America. This despite the fact that they have not used high altitude fighters. They did their fighting close to earth.

And there are reasons to believe that the Russian aircraft industry is still developing. One proof is that new aluminum plants are being completed even at this late stage of the war.

RELEASE

A LITTLE wild bird lives in my heart
Quick to dart
After the sun;
When flying days are done
How still the feathers lie
Never a sky
To tempt the wayward creature;
Sullen, he sits among his ruffled pinions
His eye less keen and bright—
And I . . . lost in a dumb, still silence
Wait his flight!

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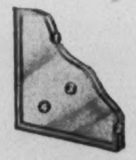

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A Comprehensive History of the Political Explosion of 1789

THE FRENCH REVOLUTION by J. M. Thompson. (Oxford, $6.00.)

WHEN the wages of a working man in France before 1789 were about 20 cents a day, when over the whole country one man in ten—sometimes one in five—made his living by begging, when the peasants spent their whole lives to support their seigneurs and their Church and were almost certain to die insolvent, it is no wonder that ultimately an explosion was to be expected.

But the fuse-train was not lighted by the downtrodden, rather by men of the middle-class who had education who hated tyranny and had enough courage to protest and protest. Misery might not initiate, but it could carry on a revolution, and did so, from the burning of chateaux to carrying on pikes the heads of individual enemies. The extravagances of mobs, wild with hunger, doubtless were regretted by the theoretical friends of Liberty, but they had an emphasis that no mere oratory could ever reach.

This latest history of the Revolution is the clearest in argument and the best in supplementary social color of the many histories of the period. The author has no sentimental ecstasies for either Louis or Marie Antoinette With coolness he examines the weakness of the one and the vindictiveness of the other through four years and the reader cannot but conclude that the fate of both was as certain as the end of a theorem in geometry.

From the very beginning of his study the author makes clear the means whereby the National Assembly came into being. For this alone the book has high merit and this same clarity in explanation continues throughout. He writes with deep psychological understanding of the leading figures and with a liveliness which maintains interest.

A Literary Guide Book

IMPRESSIONS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE, Edited by W. J. Turner. (Collins, $5.00.)

IN COLLEGE, lecturers talk more or less interestingly, about English literature and stimulate some students to have a go at it—sometime. If these lectures were illustrated, beyond the few dull portraits in the text books, perhaps more of the students would sit up and take notice.

Here is a book which does that very thing. Seven distinguished writers discuss The English Bible, the Poets, the Dramatists, the Historians, the Diarists, the Novelists and the Philosophers, each summarizing the development in time, and in spaciousness of ideal and content; the whole giving a conspectus not only satisfying, but thrilling.

And each essay is profusely illustrated, often in color, with portraits, scenes of contemporary life, and the like. Altogether there are 48 colored plates and 125 illustrations in black and white. Kate O'Brien furnishes an Introduction and also writes of the diarists. The other authors are Sir Herbert Grierson, Lord David Cecil, Graham Greene, Elizabeth Bowen and Kenneth Matthews. A book of multiple delights!

Mysterious East

REPORT FROM RED CHINA, by Harrison Forman. (Oxford, $3.75.)
THE VIGIL OF A NATION, by Lin Yutang. (Longmans, Green, $3.50.)
CHINA AFTER SEVEN YEARS OF WAR, Edited by Hollington K. Tong. (Macmillans, $2.50.)

THE more information about China becomes available the less one understands. The range of Chiang Kai Shek's authority is limited by a separate government, controlling some ninety million people. This separate government is denounced as Communist and anti-national, although it has been fighting the Japanese with much efficiency and has been doing a good deal to lessen the tax-burden on the people.

On the other hand, the Kuomintang, Chiang Kai Shek's party, is denounced as Fascist in set-up and methods. But purges, concentration camps and other features of totalitarian rule are found under both governments. Both governments employ spies and semi-spies and official liars and go to great lengths to mystify and deceive foreign observers who manage to get within eyeshot of either.

It may be true that Chiang Kai Shek is paternalistic, guiding and controlling his people until they have grown up politically. It may be true that the Communist rule is democratic rather than Marxist. In the words of Lord Dundreary these are things "that no feller can find out."

But both parties are in the face of a savage enemy and one would think that collaboration was an instant imperative. If a way of peace cannot be found in one country of what value is Chiang Kai Shek's advice in the reorganization of the world?

All these books are admirable in spirit and make fascinating reading. Harrison Forman is a reporter of large experience who sees clearly and writes well. Lin Yutang is a not too amiable philosopher when he considers the West, but here he is writing of a journey through his well-beloved land, is in excellent temper and has faith in the possibility of a united China. Hollington K. Tong, is Vice Minister of Information for the Kuomintang and has collected here seven war-stories tending to illuminate the spirit of the people.

The Ambassadors

OUR DIPLOMATS AT WORK, by Blair Fraser. (Canadian Institute of International Affairs, 10c.)

HERE is the best ten cents' worth that we have seen. It is an informative and well-written record of the expansion of the Canadian Department of External Affairs and of the brilliant young men who serve it at home and abroad. To most Canadians it will come as news.

Fighting for Peace

TAKE YOUR PLACE AT THE PEACE TABLE, by Edward L. Bernays. (Collins, $1.25.)

STIRRING-UP the public to buy something, or to do something, or to think something is now a profession; the humble publicity man has become a Counsel on Public Relations. The author of this quarto pamphlet of sixty pages is one of the leaders of the profession in New York and here reveals the complete technique of formulating public opinion.

His aim is to save the peace by creating a demand among the American people for a world organization; a demand so strong and insistent that legislators and executive leaders will not dare to flout it. Already, he points out, the isolationists are at work and a counter-offensive seems to be an immediate necessity.

Accordingly he appeals to the individual citizen, first, to organize his own thinking so that he will know exactly what he wants, and, secondly, to organize his friends by persuasion and argument to join him in a group strong enough to compel public attention.

Citizens of a democracy, he believes, have no right to resign their rightful place in government in order to "let George do it." So he pleads for interest in public affairs among all sections of the population, and gives natural leaders everywhere a blueprint on the art of Getting Things Done. Apathy is the beginning of Fascism, and Fascism is death.

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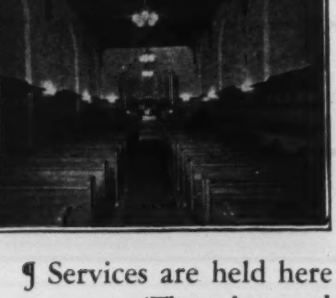
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Robert Frost Cheerfully Adds a Chapter to the Book of Job

A MASQUE OF REASON, by Robert Frost. (Oxford, $2.50.)

MANY prophets and poets of ancient time were convinced that ills and disasters were caused by sin, and by that only. The author of the Book of Job suggested that man's notions of justice might be a primary-class conception when set against the infinite range and splendor of God's thinking.

Perhaps familiarity, and our innate reverence for Scripture, has blinded us to the strange *lèse majesté* of the author: in making God an elderly desert sheik full of conversation and rhetorical questions which beat like a hammer on the brains of man. He makes God and Satan, Job, his wife and his candid friends all of a piece; play characters in disagreement. But the rich poetry of the drama makes up for that audacity of thought.

The theme is that trouble can't be "explained" by our limping logic. And surely that play, originally, was not intended to have the "happy ending" as given in the epilogue. For if Job got twice as much property as he had before the whole argument is spoiled.

Robert Frost has been meditating on the Book of Job, and considering also the scientific notion that time, like space, is a dimension. "One can turn around in it." So he assumes that Job and his circle might just as well grow young as grow old. He brings them into today, to discuss the same unsettled cosmic problem, and also the faraway events sharply etched on their memories.

He is no more irreverent than his ancient predecessor in bringing God into the scene. And even Satan, so diaphanous nowadays that anybody can see through him, is still the mocking, fierce personality he always was. He enters "like a sapphire wasp that flickers mica wings." Job's wife continues to be a nuisance by "feeling" instead of "reasoning" like a man. And of course no reason is given, or can be given, for God's course in torturing a just man. "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?" was the old question. It's the modern question too.

The poem, though serious to the bones and marrow of it, is still gay, even to Puckishness, on the surface, as when God says:

"I saw you had no fondness for
  committees.
Next time you find yourself pressed
  on to one
For the revision of the Book of
  Prayer
Put that in, if it isn't in already,
Deliver us from committees. 'Twill
  remind me
I would do anything for you in
  reason."

The urgent spirit of Robert Frost has long been a characteristic of his work: also his feeling for rhythm and the music of words. They still appear in this poem, published on his seventieth birthday.

Eccentric River

THE SALINAS, Upside-down River, by Anne B. Fisher, Illustrated by Walter Fisher. (Oxford, $3.00.)

ABOUT one-third of the way from Los Angeles to San Francisco lies a fertile valley from which some 20,000 cars of head lettuce are shipped annually. It is the valley of the Salinas River which flows northward about 150 miles, sometimes on the surface, sometimes underground. At times it is all but dry; at other times it is a wild flood tearing away acres of arable land. It lacks the normal impressiveness of a well-conducted river; perhaps it glories in its eccentricity, for it is fresh water, named from the salt marshes near its outlet into Monterey Bay.

But however eccentric the stream itself it is less unusual than the doings of the people who explored and settled along its banks. Spaniards were the discoverers in 1769; soldiers followed by priests who established missions for the Indians. Then, after 1822 came Mexicans who opened the valley to non-clerical settlement.

But neglect by the Mexican government stirred up notions about independence. But the Mexicans withdrew and in time came the American gold seekers, and American sovereignty.

From 1846 onwards the story is like most stories of California; bandits and rough justice, prosperity and floods, earthquakes and more prosperity. But the personalities are bright with color.

The Good Woman

A WOMAN IN SUNSHINE, a novel, by Frank Swinnerton. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.00.)

LETITIA, the wife of an English barrister of uncommon intelligence and calm, has difficulties. Mark, her eldest son, is not one of them, since he is like his father. But Julian is artistic and temperamental and undisciplined enough to fall in love with Mark's wife. Christine, her daughter, is a "Prog.", terribly knowing, devastating in her judgments, wilfully suppressing her natural charm. Letitia loves them all in a sort of wild protectiveness, but her training as an actress enables her to maintain a placid, smiling front.

Unfortunately she has a "background" consisting of a mother of eighty or so who is a sadistic fiend, persecuting a daughter who cares for her and has no more personality than a jellyfish. There is also a ne'er-do-well brother who would rather steal than work. The old she-devil dies and official stupidity arraigns the colorless daughter on a charge of murder. As if this were not enough, Letitia's best friend, an actress of moods, mostly foolish, is married to a dying dramatist with an acid disposition and a formidable tongue, who looks sheepwise towards the heroine, though in vain.

Riding a whirlwind of this sort as if it were a common palfrey is an achievement. Letitia succeeds to admiration, not by brains and logic but by "the loving kindness of a good woman." So her husband explains to her when all the pother is over for the time being. He goes on, "It may not be a philosophy of life; but it's an unexcogitated philosophy of conduct"—which is, no doubt, the way a rising barrister *would* talk.

WORLD OF WOMEN

Remember the Little Woman for Hers Is a Whim of Iron

By MARIAN RAND

THE CRY goes up: "Equal pay for equal work, regardless of sex."

Fair enough. Why not? The answer—MAN. This from the Career Woman. But the Little Woman, swishing the dish-cloth around the pan, laughs and laughs.

"Yes," snaps the Career Woman, "it's a man's world. He doesn't want us competing in the business field—jealous. Scared we'll push him off his pedestal, and he knows we can do it."

Perhaps she is right. So what? Who put him on his pedestal? The Little Woman. Who intends to keep him there? The Little Woman. Who is this Little Woman?

The mother, wife or sister who keeps his house in order. The keeper of budgets and darner of socks. A tearful-eyed female who leads you aside when the men start to talk of world affairs or big business; who corners you in the hall and tells you that she just can't buy that new hat she was looking at last week. Your eye-brows go up enquiringly and, you hope, sympathetically. That is all she needs. Off she goes on her hobby horse!

Jim did not get a raise just because that odious Miss Jones insisted on having her salary upped to equal his. You feel called upon to challenge this—but Miss Jones was very capable—doing the same work as Jim, wasn't she? The Little Woman can answer that one. "A mere chit of a girl," she snorts, "getting a man's salary. She hasn't three growing children to support, not to mention their mother. How can employers afford to pay men a living wage if these grasping creatures demand as much or more?"

Again you put in your feeble spoke. "Hasn't Miss Jones a mother to keep?" Again you are bested.

"Certainly she has. But she hasn't three mothers all growing out of their clothes and needing new school books . . . Thank heaven the war can't last forever! When the Service men and women come home—that will be the day!"

Well, there you have the Little Woman.

And what about those potential Little Women—office, shop and factory girls putting in time? Equal rights mean nothing to them. They have something more important on their minds. You've guessed it—Men, Marriage and Maybe . . .

Oh, for the day when Johnny comes marching, flying or sailing home again! No more slaving for them! A cute little love-nest all their own.

Well, well! We are all entitled to our dreams.

"You, my dear, won't want to see some woman in Johnny's place?"

"Not on your life! Nuts to those old career dames! I'm not going to have my Johnny pushed around by them!"

So much for the potential Little Woman.

And how about that third group of happy-home-and-husband-lovers? This is a smaller and more select, but equally important group. Here we find the big Little Woman, the wife of the Big Business Man. She sits on Boards all day working indefatigably for the betterment of the masses. In the evening, dressed in her pretty-pretties, she acts as confidential adviser and inspiration to her busy Brain Trust.

Home Lobbyist

"Daddy," she coos, caressing his balding pate. "Can't you do something for that nice lad, Howard Smith? I met his fiancee today. She was almost in tears because they can't afford to get married."

"What the heck can I do about it?" Daddy wants to know. "'I've given the kid his job back. Its not worth any more than he's getting."

"But, darling," the Little Woman keeps right on with her gentle massage, "why don't you give him a bigger position? What's wrong with giving him Miss Smart's job? She could go back to stenography or something. She doesn't need all that money. Besides, she acts as though she owns the place."

Oh! oh! That does it. Daddy has noticed things, too. . .

"Maybe you have something there." He warms to his grouch. "That young woman was actually telling me how to run my business the other day. That's the worst of women. Give 'em a bit of authority and they think they know it all . . . "

This is a nice new typewriter, Miss Smart. Do your stuff.

You will agree that these three groups sum up to a nice working majority for the Little Woman. No Torch for them! They will strike it to the ground and stamp on it.

Of course there are the women and girls who have to earn a living, and those who want a little jam on their bread and butter. But you can count them out. They will take what jobs they can get and like them when the Service men and women start flocking home.

Try to tell all this to the Career Woman—the champion of Equal Work, Equal Pay. She will shout you down.

"Ridiculous! We can handle them. Stupid, blind ignorance. They must be educated."

Alright, sister, you do the educating. Snatch up your lariat, cow-girl! Hop on your pony and round 'em up. Tell them they're Contented Cows

Who Is Being Educated?

. . . Call them "Elsie"—once!

She looks at you pityingly. "But somebody has to fight for our Cause. Look what Emmeline Pankhurst did for women!"

Good old Emmeline! She got the vote for women, didn't she? Wonderful woman! And how the members of her sex appreciate it! Didn't some man say that out of a female voting-age staff of over fifty at least fifteen took time out to vote? It was a nice sunny day, and the polls were just around the corner.

As for the housewives, at least one man was seen dragging his wife into a polling booth and telling her she had better exercise her franchise—or else.

Well, that gallant crusader, Mrs. Pankhurst, has gone to her well-earned rest. Does she look down with pity on those weaker sisters who neglect to avail themselves of the fruits of her labor? I wonder.

But don't let me discourage you, valiant Path-finder. Shoulder your axe and your pick-axe and slash out a brave new world for the female of the species. Or can you?

For, oh, my sister, this I would say unto you: "Remember the Little Woman."

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1½ cups of flour
½ cup of milk
3 tsp. Magic Baking Powder

Cream butter; add sugar slowly; add egg yolks which have been beaten until thick; add flavoring. Sift together flour and baking powder; add alternately with milk to first mixture. Bake in two 7" greased layer-cake pans at 375°F. for 20-25 minutes.

SUGARLESS ICING

CHOCOLATE FROSTING: 1 egg white; ½ cup Maple Syrup; ⅛ tsp. salt; ¼ cup Cocoa; ½ tsp. vanilla.

Put egg white, maple syrup and salt in top of double boiler over boiling water and beat with rotary beater for 9 minutes. Remove from heat and fold in cocoa gradually, blending well. Add vanilla and spread over cake.

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A Little Kinder Treatment for Expectant Fathers, Please!

By JOHN LASKIER

NOTHING changes the even tenor of a man's life like the advent of the first baby. Up until that time, the most idyllic marriage has been nothing more or less than a love affair blessed by the Church. For the first months or years of married life, a man can retain many of his bachelor habits such as dropping into a movie with the little lady whenever the spirit or a lavish Hollywood buildup moves him; or eating downtown for a change and staying out late on a Saturday night.

With the first inkling that there is to be a little Income Tax Exemption (or Baby Bonus candidate, as the case may be) life at once becomes real and earnest for the expectant father. First there is what might be called the Intimation of Immortality when the little woman says that she suspects she is in an interesting condition. By first-hand observation, this is not usually done in the coy movie fashion by knitting little blue booties, but by a straight forward statement of fact in the same tone of voice used in telling Hubby that the charge account is overdrawn this month.

Those Baby Books

After this comes the discussion and study period which lasts some months. During this time obstetrical books in great numbers are acquired and their conflicting contents inwardly digested by both parents-to-be.

It is one of the great injustices of the age that these prenatal books are all from the feminine viewpoint. None of them gives any advice to the expectant father. For long months he is allowed to stew in his own juice —to worry himself into ulcers over this and that, ignored, and sometimes snapped at as the cause of all the trouble.

As the time draws nearer, greater worries impinge upon him. There is the usual uncertainty as to the date . . . the horrible fear that transportation to the hospital may fail at the crucial moment . . . nightmares of babies born in taxicabs . . . constant checking up of bank accounts to see if the cash in hand will cover the initial expense of the launching. And all this time the little woman sits serenely in a comfortable chair knitting and unknitting and re-knitting a mysterious garment known as a soaker.

Comes a week or so before the date set by the obstetrician (who no doubt divined it by reading horoscopes, tea leaves, or perhaps the Racing Form). The little woman goes to bed early with a pain in the back which is obviously due to a slight cold (or maybe to the strain of continuously unknitting the soaker). Dutiful hubby rubs her with alcohol which, strangely enough, has no beneficial effect. Around four A.M. it becomes obvious that Junior has decided this is to be the day.

Then there comes the rush and bustle of packing all the wrong things in the suitcase . . . the despairing moment when the sleepy voice at the taxicab company's switchboard says, "Sorry—no cabs for an hour" . . . the pleading and the final promise of a cab in five minutes.

Company Of Wretches

After an eternity of waiting there is the screech of tires at the door, and the dismayed expression of the driver's face as he realizes that this is going to be "another one of those things." In a burst of false optimism the agonized father tells the driver not to hurry as there is plenty of time, but chews his fingernails down to the elbow before the hospital is reached.

A bright and smiling nurse who is disconcertingly matter-of-fact about the whole thing tells the little woman she is looking fine (at this point the little woman would really tell the nurse a thing or two if she didn't have other things on her mind). The patient is bustled up to the bed which was booked seven months previously, and hubby is relegated to that torture chamber known as the visitors' room. Here, in the company of two or three other miserable wretches, he sits biting on his last remaining fingernail, restraining himself only by main force from tramping up and down corridors talking to himself.

As it is, nothing is done to ease his suffering. A continuous parade of nurses bearing tiny, squealing bundles trots up and down the corridor outside the visitors' room, each squeal giving a further tweak to the prospective father's jangled nerve ends as he figures that one of the squirming bundles may be flesh of his flesh. No one has the common decency to tell the poor fellow that these are not new-born infants, but veterans of a week or so.

Finally, a nurse comes in with a bundle that squeals louder than anything yet. This is his. He looks at what seems to be only a collection of red wrinkles, gums, and tonsils, wipes the perspiration off his brow and mutters, "Never was so much suffered for so little." These sentiments are usually echoed by the little woman when she comes down from "upstairs", vowing to herself that she'll adopt the next one.

The next few days are a whirl of congratulations, gifts, and trips to the hospital. Home seems deserted and deathly quiet, and the poor, innocent, and entirely unwarned father hasn't the brains to appreciate the fact that this lovely soothing tranquility will soon end. He looks forward with naive delight to the day when his family circle will be complete again.

He goes shopping with neophyte zeal for baby carriages, cradles, and soakers and is smirked at by aging salesladies. He sits up nights planning a future for Junior instead of going to bed to store up some of the sleep that he will be deprived of in the days to come. His friends hold a smiling conspiracy of silence about the facts of life and infant care.

They Walk By Night

Finally the proud mother and the little darling come home, Junior being in full-voiced disapproval of this change in his ordered way of life. The first day passes in a whirl of diapers, formulas, and sterilizations (of bottles). Towards evening, calm descends upon the household. Junior, with an angelic smile on his face, is fast asleep. The radio is hushed, lights are dimmed, people tip-toe silently about. Junior sleeps soundly, for with an eye to the future, he is storing up his energies for his two A.M. performance.

All the best baby books are unanimous in their insistence that the two A.M. feeding of infants should be discontinued when the baby attains the weight of eight pounds, so that the mother (as usual they ignore the father) may get her full night's sleep. This is good logic, but so far no one has found out any way of informing the infant of these things.

He consists of a stomach and a voice, interconnected. When the stomach is empty the voice sounds, irrespective of the time of day or night. The books quite blandly tell the parents to put the baby in a room by himself if he cries at night, ignoring the fact that if he's in another room and can't be heard the parents will lie awake all night wondering if he isn't strangling himself in his crib.

This is why so many new fathers spend their days blear-eyed, and exist solely by dint of snatching an hour's sleep at lunch hour, curled up under their desks. Some of the foxier fathers get themselves jobs on the night shift and fool the baby. Others go to bed right after supper and are ready for the two A.M. floorwalking. A course of intensive training in sleeping under railroad bridges and in boiler factories is said to help, and can be done while the mother and child are still in the hospital. But usually the father gets by as best he can by persuading himself that sleeping eight hours a night is only a fad anyway.

All the foregoing is a recital of the pitfalls that beset the unwary feet of the first-time father, showing definitely that the state of parenthood is not one to be entered into unwisely or on the spur of the moment. Yet by some miraculous law of compensation, the haggard father, red-eyed from lack of sleep, can look down at the kicking, gurgling, pink-and-white cause of all his misery and say, *"By gosh, he's worth it."*

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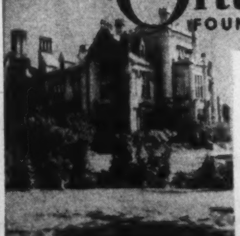

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CONCERNING FOOD

You Cannot Win When You Can If You Don't Obey the Rules

By JANET MARCH

THERE is a general idea around that women just love to can fruit and vegetables. Personally I believe that this is a piece of skillful propaganda which the male sex has put across just as successfully as Hitler tricked the German people. I hate canning I hate washing sealers, testing them for leaks, sterilizing them, staining my fingers and cutting my thumbs peeling the fruit and then hovering over the stove for the prescribed time, and burning my hands getting the jars out.

Canning is dull because if you do it according to the rules it is a long kitchen chore, and if you don't keep all the rules you will probably be throwing out jars of fruit gone bad and wasting sugar which now has become doubly precious. There are no short cuts to success in preserving fruit and vegetables, and your reward isn't reaped until the following winter when your family devours delicious canned raspberries which can't be bought for love or yellow coupons.

Perhaps you are one of those rare spirits who really like canning, and whether you do or not everyone this year must use every spoonful of preserving sugar to the very best possible advantage. Feeding Europe is going to be a tough job and if any of us think for a moment that we can let up on Victory gardening or canning because of what happened in the Rheims schoolhouse we are already beginning to lose the peace. Food is no secondary consideration in a war at any time, and we who have charge over even a small amount of it must do our best to help with the great problem of feeding devastated Europe. Every Canadian family that grows and preserves its own fruits and vegetables makes that much more available to help make the peace work. There are no surpluses these days. You make supplies available by your personal efforts, and if any of us dream of a peaceful and comfortable Europe again that dream can only come true if we of the fortunate countries pitch in and help. Anarchy is not popular with well-fed people.

Color of the Peach

To start Canadian women planning early for their season's canning and preserving, Miss Edith Elliot of the Consumer Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture addressed a group of women recently in Toronto under the auspices of the Health League of Canada. Miss Elliot showed slides of the whole process and all the various methods which can be used. She has a marvellous little lantern to show them with too, which eliminates all that tapping and calling for the next slide so common with magic lantern shows.

As the slides appeared Miss Elliot explained the method and the reasons for its use. The water bath, the pressure cooker and the oven method were all shown most clearly. There are slides showing all the old tricks such as putting a silver knife down the side of a sealer before screwing it up to be sure there are no air bubbles. She explained the necessity of standing the jars on a rack in the water bath to allow free circulation of water both below and over the fruit. It was comforting to hear an expert admit that sterilizing was not really necessary if the bottles are very carefully washed before being used.

If you have been bothered by having your canned peaches get discolored by exposure to the air before you can get them into the bottles try dropping them into a brine solution but don't leave them in too long or they will get salty. It is safe to put about two jarfuls of cut up peaches in but not more at a time, then you should put them in the jars.

Miss Elliot told the audience that this year there would be rubber rings cut twelve to the inch but that in the last few years there have been rings cut fourteen to an inch which makes a dangerously thin ring. In her slides the old screw top type of bottles was the one most generally used. It is the easiest type of bottle to come by, and this year zinc tops are to be had again. Of course the secret of successful canning is the seal. If your fruit is properly sealed you have won half the battle, but if you break the seal after processing then you can't be sure it will keep; in fact, you can be almost sure it won't.

Another bit of advice Miss Elliot gave was to invert your bottles when they are filled to be sure they don't leak, but not to leave them to cool inverted. She thinks it better to cool them right side up granted you have proved that there are no leaks. Someone in the audience asked what you did if a bottle leaked to which Miss Elliot answered, "Process it all over again or eat it up at once."

The Consumer Branch opinion is that unless you own a pressure cooker it is not advisable to do vegetables except tomatoes. There are two reasons for this advice, no doubt. One is the fear of botulism, that bacteria which only sustained high heat kills, and the other the fact that in long cooking in the water bath you kill the vitamins. You can avoid the dangers of poisoning by always boiling home canned vegetables for ten minutes before eating or even tasting them, but you can't put the vitamins back.

Preliminary Reading

For some reason a good many cook books don't tell you all the intricacies of canning, but then you can get the very excellent booklet issued by the Consumer Section of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, by writing for it. There is also a very good cook book which was reviewed in this column last year, "Canning and Drying Vegetables and Fruits," by Ann Roe Robbins, published by Thomas Y. Crowell Co., ($1.00).

How Do You Rate?

WHETHER the cook's efforts bring disappointment or delight depends to a large extent on her clear understanding of the terms commonly used in meat cookery and on the application of the rule of slow cooking in moist heat to all less tender cuts. Check your ideas of the meaning of these terms with the definitions given by the Consumer Section of the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Broil or Grill. These terms are interchangeable and indicate cooking under or over direct heat. Meat is placed on a lightly greased rack and when cooked in the oven or broiling oven a pan is placed under the rack to catch fat which cooks out. Meat is turned during cooking. This method is used only for tender steaks and chops.

Pan Broil. Meat is placed in a hot, ungreased or very lightly greased, heavy pan and turned frequently during cooking. Fat is poured off as it accumulates. Used for tender chops and steaks.

Saute or Pan-Fry. These terms both mean to cook in a *small* amount of hot fat in a frying pan.

Fry or Deep Fry. To cook in a deep kettle in enough hot fat to float the food. Used chiefly when the meat is already cooked as in croquettes.

For The Un-Tender

Braise. Meat is first browned by sauteing or searing then cooked slowly in a closely covered utensil either in the oven or on top of the stove with the addition of liquid. Meat is usually cut in individual portions before braising. The method is used with less tender cuts and is also excellent for pork or veal steaks and chops.

Pot Roast. Braising applied to a large piece of meat makes a pot roast. A pot roast may be cooked in the oven or on top of the stove. The amount of liquid added is always small, just enough to create steam and prevent burning. Used for less tender cuts.

Roast. To cook in the oven, uncovered and without the addition of liquid. Used for tender cuts of meat.

Stew. Long, slow cooking in liquid to cover. Meat is cut into small pieces and may be seared first to darken the gravy and improve flavor.

Sear. To brown the surface of meat quickly with high heat, either on top of the stove or in the oven. Searing is usually a first step in pot roasting and braising and gives rich color and flavor to both meat and gravy.

Baste. Fat or juices from the pan are "spooned" over meat occasionally during roasting or pot-roasting to keep meat moist.

Simmer. To cook in liquid just below the boiling point. Simmering temperature is 185° F at sea level.

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There was a complaint in a small Scotch village regarding the price of the trolley fare into town. A delegation visited the office of the line and persuaded them to lower the rates from four to six rides for a shilling.

The villagers rejoiced, all but one old gentleman who complained bitterly.

"What foolishness!" he declared. "Now we've got to walk to town six times instead of four times to save a shilling."

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CANADA'S FAVOURITES FOR OVER 80 YEARS

THE DRESSING TABLE

Moths: Pests with an Appetite for Luxury at Our Expense

By MARY BRECHIN

JUST mention *moths* to an average Canadian housewife and watch her eyes sharpen! They're Household Pest No. 1 during the summer months when the family's furs and woollens are stored in drawers and cupboards. And by moths I mean only the three felons of the species, the clothes moth, the fur moth, and the carpet moth. The other 5970 varieties that live in North America interest the average housewife only for a fleeting moment when she sees them in colored plates or in glass cases.

Maybe you didn't know the three felons were distinct and separate in type and habit. Most of us swat the little pests so quickly on sight that we never notice they vary from light brown to straw color. But whatever the shade, one fertile moth can be the cause of an enormous amount of damage during the summer months; its offspring can eat over 92 pounds of wool or fur in a year.

It's the grub, not the moth that has the appetite—the holes have been eaten in your best suit before the little pest reaches moth-hood. By the time it grows wings it has lost all interest in food—but swat it just the same by way of insurance because it's the moth that breeds. Each female averages about 100 eggs.

A moth doesn't necessarily lay its eggs on wool or fur, although that's first choice because the grubs need wool or fur to feed on. But any fluffy, fuzzy material will do for the eggs. At a pinch a moth will lay its eggs on silk, or on lint or fuzz, especially in dark corners. If the grubs don't hatch out on wool or fur they'll crawl around until they find it, often making what must be stupendous journeys for them, until they find the food they need.

A moth's life is divided into four stages — the egg, the grub, the pupa, and the fully developed moth. The grub hatches out in about 14 days—and here nature does a swell job of camouflage—giving the grub the same color as the material on which it feeds. As a rule a grub begins to feed about three months after hatching, although sometimes it will lie dormant for a much longer time.

At this stage the clothes grub, the fur grub, and the carpet grub go about their fiendish work of destruction in different ways. The clothes moth imitates the silk worm, making itself a cocoon of wool — from the choicest part of your very best, you may be sure—and lies snug and at ease during the pupa stage, feeding on its ill-gotten gains. The fur moth is more adventurous. Weaving itself a cocoon of hair, it travels around in this all over your furs. But the carpet moth is the real gadabout, weaving long tunnels of the carpet wool, sometimes even lining them with silk.

Gradually the grub changes until one day, its work of destruction completed, it flies out a fully grown moth.

The best way to protect clothes and carpets from the ravages of moths is to moth-proof them by spraying the fabrics with specially prepared chemicals which kill the grubs but do not damage the materials. Laboratory tests prove that moth-proofed woollens exposed to grubs are never damaged because the grub poisons itself as soon as it begins to eat.

Another way is to hang articles that won't fade in the full sunlight—repeating this for several consecutive days especially around the end of May. Grubs can't stand the sun—they shrivel up and die.

Never spray furs or hang them in the sun. The most satisfactory method with furs is to have them blown by compressed air—most furriers and dry cleaners have blowers for this purpose.

Fumigation kills the moth at all stages of its development. Strong smelling compounds such as camphor balls will, as a rule, keep moths from laying their eggs in that vicinity but they will not destroy eggs already laid or grubs already hatched.

Brush clothes, furs and carpets carefully, searching every fold, seam and pocket for eggs and grubs. Then pack them in paper bags which can be completely sealed with gummed paper.

Lines to a Returning Brave

THESE treatises so masterly,
On veterans' psychology,
Have wrought my brain to such a pitch,
That I begin to wonder which
Of us will need a watchful eye,
You dear, or I?

MARY L. AKSIM

Rows of printed pink and blue dancing dolls, inspired by paper doll cutouts, dance on black crepe. Ruffles in a front panel effect match the square ruffle-trimmed neckline.

MUSICAL EVENTS

Ossy Renardy's Violin Virtuosity: Sheila Munro's Fine Recital

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE second Promenade Symphony concert for the present season was more impressive and animated than the opening event. In the first place the new comers in the personnel were not confronted with compositions new to nearly everyone and gave a much better account of themselves in tone and expression; and the conductor, Victor Kolar of Detroit, was naturally more at ease. Moreover the guest artist, the young violinist Ossy Renardy, who wore U.S. military uniform, proved in every way inspiring. Several years ago Mr. Renardy was heard in several cities across Canada, including Toronto. Since then he is reported to have made a remarkable and extensive series of recordings of the works of Paganini, whose music last week dazzled his audience.

Mr. Renardy's style is manifestly virtuosic,—in the best sense of the word. While he tosses off the technical feats which Paganini invented with nonchalant ease, his intense sincerity and profound musical intuitions prevent what he does from seeming merely showy. His tone is enchanting in lyrical feeling and fluency; and his harmonics, (first brought to perfection by Paganini) are of birdlike loveliness. The manner in which he played that composer's most famous Concerto, the one in D major, recalled the ease and beauty of Kubelik's rendering with a little more warmth; and one could not ask a finer rendering of the famous cadenza. In a charming Sonatina of similar origin his feats in double and triple stopping were arresting, as in several other works.

Mr. Renardy is equally proficient and captivating in the works of another virtuoso, Pablo Sarasate. Rhythmical genius pervaded his renderings of the latter's "Zapateado" and "Gypsy Dance". In these two works, especially, he had wonderful support at the piano from Leo Barkin. The purity of his harmonics was notably evident in Kreisler's arrangement of Cecile Chaminade's "Serenade Espagnole". (Chaminade, by the way still lives, it is said, at the age of 88.) Another arrangement of glorious quality was a Handel Larghetto by the great Hungarian violinist, Hubay. If Paganini was the father of modern violin playing, Archangelo Corelli, away back in the 17th century was its original progenitor, and Mr. Renardy gave a dignified and appealing interpretation of his most famous work, "La Folia".

Mr. Kolar's orchestral program was as usual singularly unhackneyed and varied. Most important was a transcription for modern orchestra of Handel's Concerto Grosso in C major, by the great Viennese conductor Felix Mottl. It is one of the finest of Handel's many works in that form, and after 200 years one feels the freshness and beauty of his melodic inspiration. Mottl's arrangement is broad and noble in quality.

There has of late been a revival of interest in the music of the Hungarian composer Karl Goldmark, a fervent melodist and master of orchestral color. Mr. Kolar rendered with enthusiasm and eloquence his Overture "Sakuntala", the first work which brought him international fame. It was suggested by a Hindu tale and a product of the vogue for Oriental subjects which influenced composers of the mid-nineteenth century.

Grainger's "Colonial Song" has an infectious appeal for listeners. It is as radically Australian as "Waltzing Matilda". "March of the Lead Soldiers" was, in its grace and humor, a reminder that Gabriel Pierné was as adept in light and charming works as in grandiose oratorios like "The Children's Crusade". Georges Enesco's Second Rumanian Rhapsody is less well-known and less flamboyant than No. 1 but even more distinguished and rich in melodic thrills. It has gentle and pensive lyrical passages and should in time become as popular as its fiery companion piece.

Though "Le Coq d'Or" was Rimsky-Korsakoff's last work, it is considered in its entirety apparently the most popular. Its Russian name is "Zolotoy Pyetooshok" and no mention of it appears in his autobiography "My Musical Life"; for the reason that he was working on both simultaneously during the last 18 months of his life. When the opera was completed acute asthma seized him and he showed no desire to continue the book. A few months later, on June 8, 1908, he succumbed, and it was two years before the opera, highly spectacular, was ready for production. The score is a mine of melodies of extraordinary originality and freshness for a man in his mid-sixties as the excerpts played by Mr. Kolar proved. Few audiences ever fail to the mystic appeal of the air "Hymn to the Sun".

Reformation Symphony

At one of the Montreal concerts of the Philadelphia Orchestra, Eugene Ormandy revived one of the least known of the major works of Mendelssohn, his "Reformation" Symphony, No. 5 in D minor, composed in 1832 to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the Augsburg Confession, drafted by Luther in 1530. Why Montreal should have been chosen for a commemoration of the most famous of all Protestant documents one cannot say, but the audience at Theatre St. Denis seems to have enjoyed its flowing strains. Of the composer's five symphonies only the Italian and the "Hebrides" are known to modern concert-goers. He always chose a specific subject for such works. One of his utterly forgotten symphonies was in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of the invention of printing. I have heard the "Reformation" symphony but once and that was under a guest conductor at the Promenade Concerts two or three years ago. The rendering was necessarily rather timid, since it was absolutely new to the performers. It is majestic in style and in the last movement Mendelssohn made use of Luther's hymn "Ein Feste Burg" less impressively than did Brahms in the last movement of his First Symphony. Commentators have termed it "windy", but the glorious tone of the Philadelphia Orchestra and the fervor of Ormandy in conducting would make interesting any music as well scored as Mendelssohn's invariably was.

Sheila Munro

The Canadian pianist Sheila Munro gave a distinguished and fascinating program at Eaton Auditorium last week. She is a native of Manitoba who studied in Toronto with Nora Drewitt de Kresz (now of Budapest) and in Paris with Isador Phillip. For some years prior to the war she resided in England. As an artist she belongs to the school of "pure pianism" and attempts no orchestral flights. But her style is sure, elegant and clean in execution; and her touch and phrasing are at all times poetic. She gave a neat rendering of three short Scarlatti sonatas, but her chief classical offering was Beethoven's Sonata, No. 27 in E minor, Opus 90. It is one of the gentlest and most lyrical of his works in that form, and the composer himself described it as a "love story". Miss Munro brought forth its song like character beautifully.

Photo by Karsh

Dr. J. K. Robertson, President of the Royal Society of Canada during the past year, whose energetic campaign for funds with which to maintain the Research Fellowships started by the Carnegie Corporation has met with excellent results.

THE THEATRE

New Production of Romeo and Juliet

BEARING in mind Robert Henderson's outstanding successes wtih streamlined versions of "Hamlet" and "The Merchant of Venice," the Royal Alexandra Theatre has commissioned him to create a new production of the world's greatest love story, Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," which will be seen for one week commencing Monday, May 28th.

The Romeo for the forthcoming production will be Dean Harens, who comes direct from Hollywood, where he has been appearing as youthful leading man to the equally youthful Deanna Durbin. Mr. Harens' appearance is by special arrangement with RKO Pictures.

The Juliet for the occasion will be Katharine Bard, who scored such a success as Ophelia of the Tom Rutherfurd "Hamlet," from which production she has secured a leave of absence. Others prominently cast will include Jessie Busley, as the Nurse, Bram Nossen, Michael Ames and Norman Roland.

Mr. Henderson has made his own version of the work, restoring several scenes which have not been acted in recent productions.

• •

Mothercraft Tag Day

THE Canadian Mothercraft Society makes its annual tag day appeal on Saturday, May 26. The Society, now in its thirteenth year in Canada, is the link in an empire chain which began in 1907 in New Zealand, and now functions in thirteen countries. Moreover, testimony to the thorough patient research of the originator, Frederick Truby King, this preventive health educational movement has stood without change, beyond minor adaptations of diet to the climates of different lands.

In Toronto the Mothercraft Society has its Centre or Hospital at 49 Clarendon Avenue and District Headquarters at 341 Bloor Street West. The hospital is the training school for "Well-Baby" nurses, and for postgraduate courses for nurses with general training. Well-Baby nurses go into the homes after the baby has arrived and give this same attention. The extension of this educational work is dependent on public generosity.

Franz Allers to be guest conductor at the Promenade Symphony Concerts, May 31st and June 7th.

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ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? By Ti-Jos

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THE FILM PARADE

High Life In The Last Century Or the Grim Sorrows of Fanny

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"FANNY By Gaslight" is a first rate screen production of one of the third-rate literary conventions of the Nineteenth Century. Its characters are straight out of the stock-cupboard of the more daring lady writers of the period. They are, a wronged and virtuous heroine, her kind unhappy father who can't acknowledge her (she is illegitimate), his naughty worldly wife with her equally naughty French maid, the heroine's noble lover, who hopes for a career in Parliament, and a wicked, lecherous nobleman who is utterly irresistible to every woman in the cast except the pure-hearted Fanny. This is the set-up and it is handled with a careful loving obviousness that has a certain charm and even, after all these years, a sort of freshness. It is Drury Lane melodrama, handled straight, under the very best conditions of modern production, without the smallest detail of background omitted, or the faintest shading of character recorded.

When the story opens, Fanny (Phyllis Calvert) is living with her mother and foster-father, a respectable looking couple who operate what appears to be a period joint. Presently Fanny's foster father is killed—the wicked Lord Manderstoke (James Mason) has a hand in this; and when her mother dies Fanny goes off to live with her natural father, a rising British statesman. Fanny, who is introduced into the household as the housekeeper's niece, soon discovers that her father's wife (Margaretta Scott) is misbehaving scandalously, and with, of all people, Lord Manderstoke. This makes Fanny's father kill himself and presently Fanny is out in the world once more. She is rescued this time by her late father's admiring Parliamentary secretary; and since, with her unfortunate history, she feels she can't marry him the two go off on an unofficial honeymoon in Paris. (The film, needless to say is from the British, not the Hollywood studios.) In Paris Lord Manderstoke, a bad penny if there ever was one, turns up again. He picks a fight with the hero and the picture ends in a duel which rather mysteriously clears up all the heroine's doubts so that she is now ready to marry her young man in defiance of his family, society, and even the British electorate.

The cast, good British actors that they are, somehow manage to infuse a suggestion of character into their moribund roles. This is particularly true of Wilfred Lawson as a sympathetic saloon-keeper, and Amy Vaness as the traditional British housekeeper, all authority, kindliness and good black silk. Phyllis Calvert, in a literal more-sinned-against-than-sinning role, can't make her predicament seem very tragic or real but at least she makes it look pretty. The period production is of course beyond reproach and so knowingly photographed that even the duelling scene is impressive, though in a silly sort of way. Duels, with their fantastic and fatal formality, can never seem anything but absurd to the modern eye, but this one is so beautifully photographed against a tremulous Corot background that it's at least a pleasure to the eye, if not to the intelligence.

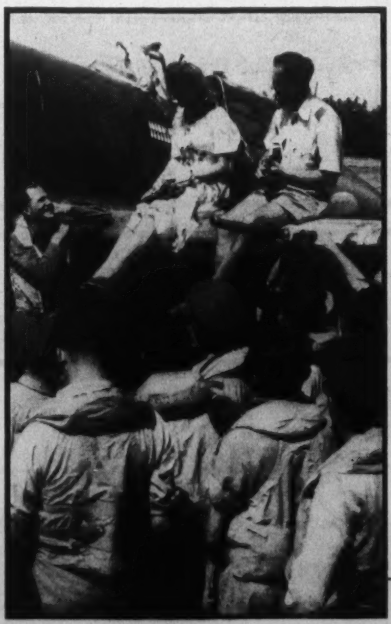
Religious Pageant

"The Song of Bernadette" has finally come in under the price-ceiling regulation that has kept it so long out of this part of the world. Most movie-goers I think will agree that it was worth waiting for. It was difficult to imagine how the Franz Werfel novel could be transferred to the screen, but after seeing it one recognizes that it was given the only possible screen treatment—simple and grave with the slow, dedicated movement of a religious pageant. Jennifer Jones' performance as Bernadette retains from first to last a pure unfaltering line and is really an extraordinary piece of acting, suggesting from moment to moment an understanding of the role that goes far beyond the lines she is given to speak. It's a very special role of course, which is fortunate since Miss Jones can't be required to repeat it over and over again with variations, losing all her touching freshness in the process.

Irrepressible Gracie

I was so completely won over to Gracie Fields in "Unholy Matrimony" that I wouldn't be put off, even by its follow-up, "Molly and Me." This is the story of an ex-actress (Gracie Fields) who hires out as a housekeeper to an elderly curmudgeon (Monty Woolley) and ends by bringing love and laughter into his sombre London home. Without Gracie Fields "Molly and Me" would have been as bad as it sounds on paper; i.e., it would have fallen flat on its face. Miss Fields, however, brings into this sorry little job so much warmth and vitality that she can almost persuade you you are enjoying yourself.

England has a large crop of war babies and many of them, the children of war workers, have been cared for in war nurseries, or private nursing homes like this one, run by Mrs. Sybil Franklin, of Hove. Many of the babies she has cared for have been prize-winners at Baby Shows. Judging from this photograph, there are certain to be some winners here.



Seated on an aircraft wing this British stage star sings to pilots of a Thunderbolt Squadron in Burma.

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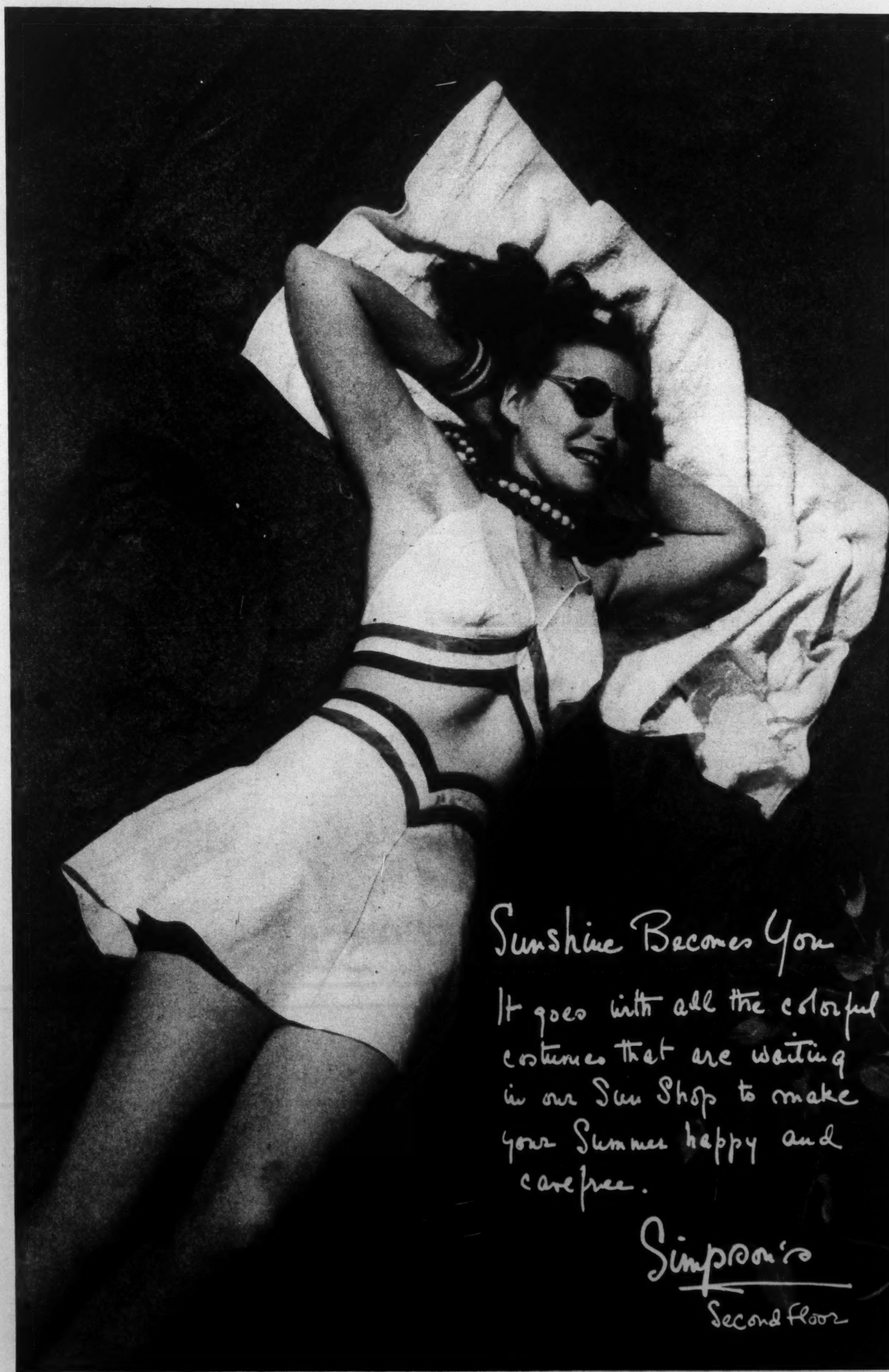

THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Housing Episode: Apartment for Rent in a "Select" District

By RUTH HONDERICH

"THREE-roomed unfurnished apartment, available at once, select district, apply after 6."

Yes, that is exactly what the advertisement said. You could read it as often as you liked and there it was, the very same thing. For two years now, you had prayed for such a place, and there before your very eyes were those beautiful, tempting words, "select district".

You look at your watch. It is five o'clock. If you get a street car at once you should be there in ten minutes. The dinner you planned to make that night, and a hungry husband soon to be waiting to eat it, are entirely forgotten. The three-roomed apartment has you within its grasp and, like cool champagne, the very thought of life in the select district has you light-headed already.

Still nearly an hour to go before the appointed time, you wonder why street cars move so slowly. Will the apartment be gone when you get there? What does select mean? Why isn't select something like black or white, then at least there would be something definite to go on. . .

A trifle let down, you arrive. The district is fair, not good and not bad. You buck yourself up. "If you want an apartment at all, this is no time to stop," you say to yourself firmly. "Lots of places these days look better inside than they do out."

At 5.15 you knock gently at the apartment door. You would explain, of course, how so often before you had missed out by not applying early. You knock more loudly, but no one comes. You sit on the steps on one part of your paper and try to read the other.

Maybe the place is already rented. Maybe the paper gave the wrong address. Next door is a coffee spot and you slide over to kill some time over a cup of coffee. Have you been wise? What if someone should steal your happy home while you idle away your time over a cup of too-hot coffee you did not really want?

You are back on the steps. In comes a very young bride, her girl-friend with her for moral support. They knock, look you over, decide to come back later. As they go out, a tidy, spirited little woman comes in carrying a big paper bag full of groceries. The little woman does not knock. Behold, she turns the key of the enchanted door.

"Excuse me, madam," you say as you leap forward, "does this apartment happen to be for rent?"

"Not this one, another one, my husband comes home at six," and inside she goes, leaving you in the hall, the door open behind her just the width of politeness.

The two girls come back. "You taking it?" the bride's girl-friend asks. "Yes," you nod, afraid to speak lest such a bold presumption damage your reputation with the lady inside. Apparently convinced, they walk away.

The time slips by and here you stand outside the door. By way of conversation you shout nice things down the hall to the little lady inside. Her place looks bright and well-kept, you say, although all you can see is part of the hall. It is important that she like you. Probably she could influence her husband. Presently, you hear an invitation to step inside.

Snugly settled in a big living-room chair, you feel blessed by the gods. But the feeling is short-lived. A knock at the door, and in is ushered a tall, fine-looking woman, of 35 or so, who reports she has looked for a home for her husband and herself for five long years. You have only looked for two, you think, but then she got in without that trial period in the hall.

Two perfect strangers, alone in a strange living-room and each wishing the other were some place else, you proceed to get acquainted. After a few words of small talk of a very frigid variety, the fine-looking lady begins to read her book. Next comes a buxom young woman, draped in fox furs, who informs all and sundry that her marriage to her doctor fiance will come to pass just as soon as she finds an apartment. Her friend, in a trench coat is mainly concerned, it seems, in helping her gentleman friend locate a polo coat. Hardly seated, she sees one advertised in the paper she brought with her and tears out to use the telephone.

In Two Camps

More people stream in. Soon the chesterfield and all the chairs are filled and others begin to crowd the hall. Without too much forethought, you have the sheer audacity to remark, that despite the urgency of everyone's mission, the whole thing does have its humorous side. The fine-looking lady, book forgotten, jumps at you:

"So you think it's funny, do you?" she slaps you down. "You go out and look for a place for five years. You try living with your relatives. There is nothing funny about that, as I can see."

That little episode safely over, conversation begins to hum. The newcomers are badly confused, for long since the little lady of the house has retired to the kitchen, letting strange people she has never seen before fill up her house and clutter up her doorway.

"If this isn't the apartment, then where is it, and how much is the rent?" everyone clamors at once. "Oh, it's not furnished, you say," groans one young woman, and no sooner is up from her chair and away through the hall than someone else is in her place.

You seem to sense two definite camps. Those in the living-room, mostly women, in one, and those in the hall, who sound like mostly men, in the other. You cannot see those in the hall, and you do not know how many are there, and soon the mystery breeds suspicion. Maybe some of us would like the Russians more if we knew more about them, you think.

It is now 5.55. The suspense is too much. On behalf of the living-room delegation, you brace yourself for an inspection of the enemy camp. Bravely you walk to the door, and smiling at the man nearest the doorway, you mumble something about his camp being the opposition. He doesn't welcome the intrusion and back you go where you belong with the ominous news that the enemy has within its ranks a couple of army officers, an air force officer, and several prosperous, assured-looking men. Between the two camps, you are sure, there must be at least 40.

Something splendid happens. Just because the young lady about to marry the doctor when she finds an apartment comes out with a most logical conclusion, the ladies in the living-room find themselves becoming fast friends.

"Now if I were renting an apartment," she remarks judicially, "I'd rent it to a woman. Look at a man— what can you tell about his wife's housekeeping? Look at a woman, and you know every time. I think we'll get first choice."

"But how will he know which of us to take?" ventures a shy, little person, tucked back in a corner, who up until then had uttered not a word. "Who will he speak to first?"

Nobody answers for it's 6.05 and a firm step is heard in the hall. Quickly through the hall and into the kitchen walks the man of the house. The

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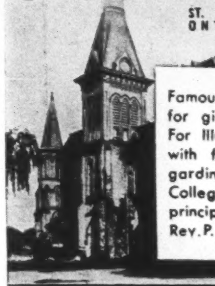

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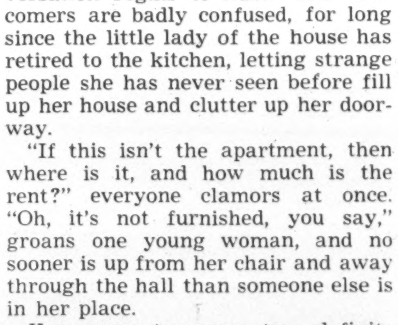

Magic is worked with stripes and bows in a bare midriff patio dress of spun rayon. Stripes form a deep chevron design in front panel of the skirt contrasting with others slightly bias in effect. By Troy Stix.

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door closes behind him. You wonder what will happen and all around is the silence of death.

Then suddenly as he came, hat and coat off, the man of the house followed by his tidy wife, sails straight through the hall, right past the men and in to see the ladies first, just as the doctor's fiancee had predicted. He is a big man, just past middle age, reserved, yet quite friendly. He puts on his spectacles for a clearer view of the situation, and his wife points her finger straight at you. "That one," she says, "was here first."

Then just as tremulous as the day you took your place at the altar, you follow this wonderful man into his spotless kitchen. The door closes behind you. On the table is neatly laid his supper, just as it is laid every other night when those 40 jittery people out in his hall are in their own homes eating their own suppers.

"Will you take it?" he asks, "sight unseen? It's a nice little place, you know, above a garage, but nice just the same. Good district too. Rent, $47.50."

You hear trucks waking you up in the middle of the night. You hear horns shrieking for gas at early hours in the morning. You see workmen in dirty overalls sitting on your front steps. Then fast like lightning you remember your one-roomed home —the one, small room where for two whole years the two of you cooked, ate and slept. "Sure, I'll take it," you say right back. "Glad to take it, sight unseen."

Sight Unseen

It is almost like the recessional march as you walk with your new landlord back to face the eager crowd. "Sorry, folks, it is gone," you think you hear him say. "Gone to this lady. She was here first." Heads down, they file out, one by one. Some kind soul waves congratulations. A handsome fair-haired youth dashes back. "Just in case you don't take it," he says, "here's my number. Give me a ring."

You cannot believe it. It is all like a dream. Yet right in your hand is the permit to move in, and out in the kitchen is the wonderful man eating his supper, and when he has finished you are going with him on a most delightful journey. You are going to see your very own home, atop a garage in a really select district.

And Still They Call Them "The Happiest Days of Your Life"

By MARGARET E. NESS

"ANYONE without homework done?" Miss Marsden's restless eyes roved over the wilting class.

Three reluctant boys struggled to their feet. In his front aisle seat Oliver Harrison glowed with self-righteousness. Actually he had arrived sufficiently early at noon to copy the work from the best pupil in the class. No chance of Miss Marsden catching him in that quarter today.

In smug satisfaction he watched the three names being entered in the little black book. Not even a twinge of conscience bothered him. A fellow couldn't possibly be expected to do all the homework piled on him by a succession of unsympathetic teachers.

"You may sit down. Report to my room after school."

So far so good, thought Oliver. But three victims would never satiate Miss Marsden's appetite. That meant a further slaughter during recitations.

"Place your exercise books on your desks."

Then up and down the aisles Miss Marsden marched. Never did she take anything for granted. Particularly homework. In fact, so relentlessly did she pry into the situation that the Clearwater High firmly believed she lived only for those skirmishes.

Taking a Chance

Oliver yawned warily, a large freckled hand clapped over his generous-sized mouth.

Idly he wondered if he dared relieve the general tension by dropping just one book on the floor or by flipping a wad of paper at old Tim Carson.

But Miss Marsden looked even grimmer than usual. And he already had two detentions on the cuff. At least half an hour would go to Miss Brooker for memory work and probably another half hour struggling over maths for Miss Locke.

Miss Marsden was giving out French sentences now. The homework inspection was over. "Number one, Oliver."

Oliver sighed inaudibly. She would have to pick on him. Slowly he moved to the black-board . . . gallantly to struggle with the sentence "The boy is not here but is in the fields." How very much he wished it were true in his case!

Inadvertently his chalk squeaked. He expected a sharp retort from Miss Marsden. None came. He ventured another squeak. Still nothing happened. And then another delightful squeak.

"Report to me after school, Oliver Harrison."

Dejectedly Oliver finished his sentence and returned to his seat. Tim's wide pleased smile was hard to bear. Never mind he'd get even.

Just then Tim asked permission to sharpen his pencil at the waste-paper basket. As he came jauntily up the aisle Oliver's foot inched out from under the desk. Miss Marsden was busy correcting the black-board work. Even then, of course, he was taking a chance. She has a nasty habit of turning around in the middle of a sentence. Terribly mean of her. But there you were. Teachers really had no code of honor.

But the temptation was too much. Out shot his foot. One minute Tim

BLOW

SHE makes a table-mat of loops,
And snips, and ties a knot or two.

Another, in embroidery hoops,
Sets stitches fine of gold and blue.

He saws and hammers, lifts and stoops,
His gloom more potent than his glue.

Some stir, and fancy cakes and soups
Are fruit of barren time and rue.

Perhaps when your strong spirit droops
Some other moves appeal to you?

For me, thoughts flock in droves and troops,
And little verses come to view.

All are, at some time, Sorrow's dupes—
There's no denying that that's true,

And whether single ones or groups
Grief needs some task for hands to do.

EMILY LEAVENS

was slouching forward. The next he was sprawling in the aisle.

Oliver gazed innocently over at the far wall.

Suddenly a breathless silence blanketed the room. It was his first and only warning before Miss Marsden's long tapering fingers dug deep into his shoulder.

"Oliver Harrison! Don't you dare do that again."

The room was moving rapidly past him. How odd! And that was the classroom door—sprang right in front of him. An impatient hand released its hold on him long enough to fling open the door. And then he was out in the bare hall.

No, not bare. It contained the principal. And Mr. Peaker was striding in his direction.

Oliver's fertile mind set its cogs in motion. Had he time to saunter towards Mr. Peaker as if he had merely left the room to go to the basement? But before his paralyzed feet could obey it was too late. Mr. Peaker's voice nearly bowled him over.

On his first memorable visit to a zoo, Oliver had imagined the sea lion's roar seemed vaguely familiar. It came to him now that the sea lion was imitating Mr. Peaker.

Oliver breathed through his nose heavily. Perhaps nothing more than noise would happen. But Mr. Peaker shot out an avid hand and Oliver found himself being rapidly propelled in the direction of the office.

Once there Mr. Peaker trumpeted again. Individual words were lost in the bellowing. But the gist was plain. An explanation of Oliver's presence in the hall was being demanded. And no plausible story would do at this late point. For Miss Marsden was quite capable of reporting the correct version. Funny what little faith teachers have in their pupils!

So, manfully, Oliver piped out, "I tripped Tim."

Mr. Peaker produced a Latin grammar, opened it and left Oliver to wrest with an uninteresting vocabulary twenty times.

. . . Three thirty! Wearily he trudged down the hall. The noise of departing fortunates annoyed him. Somehow today it seemed like a personal insult.

Doggedly he repeated to himself,
"I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows."

Puke! Shakespeare sure has a lot of silly stuff! And trust Miss Brooker to pick it out.

He opened her door resentfully.

At four o'clock he let himself out. His fifth attempt at Oberon's flowery ten lines had met with success.

At the door of Miss Locke's room he paused hopefully. Usually on these fine spring afternoons she golfed. How he wished all teachers were compelled to take up the game! Yes, Miss Locke's room was delightfully empty.

Miss Marsden Says

Only Miss Brooker remained. Hurriedly he rushed along to her room, remembering that she, too, was something of a golf addict.

Forlorn hope! There she sat, some ten or so stuffy boys and girls in front of her. Dejectedly Oliver raised the quota to eleven. . . . That evening after dinner the telephone rang. To Oliver, doing his homework on the dining-room table, the sound was a pleasant relief. It might mean anything. His Father was answering it. Evidently it was for him, too. Oliver's interest flicked off. Then suddenly he heard his Father say a name. Why, his Father was talking to Miss Marsden! Wouldn't that jar anyone! He'd thought her most everything—but not a tattler. But then you never did know about teachers!

His Father appeared in the doorway. "Oliver, Miss Marsden says. . ."

"Honest I didn't do nothing. I just stuck my foot out and that Tim Carson fell over it. That's all."

His Father eyed him intently. "Oh! Well, we'll go into that presently. Now upstairs you go and . . ."

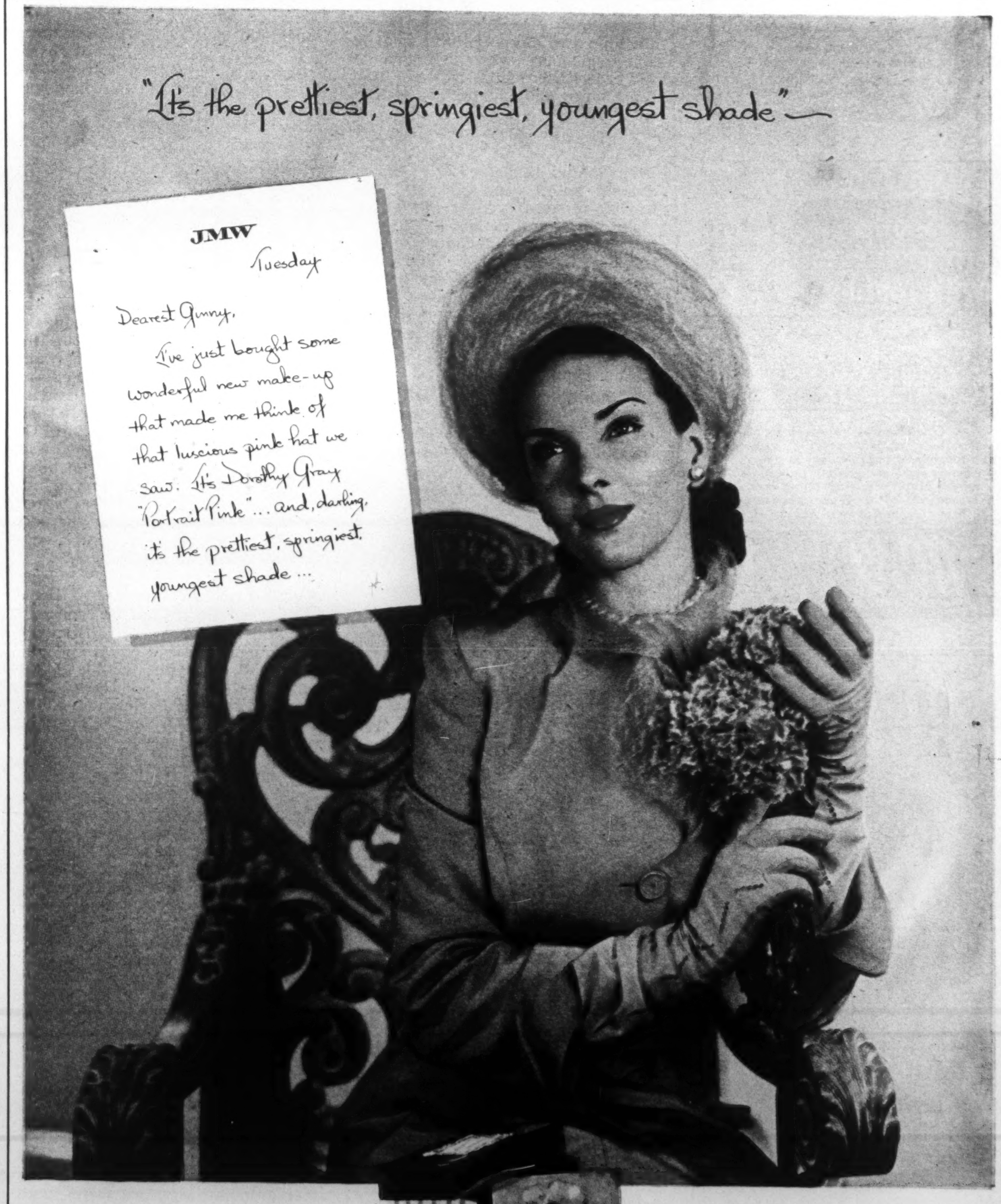
Oliver scuffed towards the door. Suddenly his pent-up hatred of "Old Marsden" and the whole day flared up. "She's a mean sneak to blab about it."

A peculiar smile flicked in his father's eyes. "She didn't blab, as you so elegantly express it."

Oliver paused at the bottom of the stairs. "She didn't?"

"She was just asking about your report card. Seems you should have had it signed and back to her last week. Now march upstairs and find it right now. And then later I want to hear about this Tim affair."

Well, the day couldn't last much longer!



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THE OTHER PAGE

V-E Day at the Heart of Empire, as Seen by a C.W.A.C. Officer

The following is a letter from Captain Eva M. Davis, Canadian Women's Army Corps, written on V-E Day plus 2, to a sister in Toronto, Mrs. Charles McLean. Captain Davis joined the C.W.A.C. in December 1941 and was commissioned some six months later. In November 1942 she went overseas with the first C.W.A.C. draft.

For a year after her arrival in the United Kingdom, Captain Davis was Assistant Staff Officer Overseas. Then in October, 1943, she was given a Staff appointment in the General Staff Branch at Canadian Military Headquarters—the first Staff appointment to be held by a C.W.A.C. officer overseas—and was promoted to the rank of Captain. She is now a Technical Staff Officer in this Branch, and is one of the first C.W.A.C. officers to graduate from the Staff Course at the A.T.S. British Staff College, at Camberley.

Dear Folks:

HERE I am, footsore and weary, after celebrating Victory in Europe. My feet feel like a couple of stumps at the end of my legs and my legs are not of this world after walking about forty miles in the past two days. However, I can assure you I didn't miss a sight in London on this memorable occasion, despite the fact that mechanized transport was out of the question.

Today, London has gone back to work—tired, weary, but supremely happy after a most satisfactory and thrilling two days. I think what inspired me most was the lights and the orderliness of the crowds. They were happy and gay, but not destructive. Everyone was everyone else's brother, and it was a marvelous feeling.

The lights surpassed our fondest dreams, and I cannot explain how we felt to see the city really ablaze —and not from incendiaries. A hotel we saw a blazing inferno a year ago last February was serene and splendid, bathed in a red glow with a white light bringing out the flags of the United Nations. From that point on, I don't think I closed my mouth. Was much too awestruck. It was all a veritable fairyland.

Piccadilly circus, completely blotted out with hordes of people. The usual joker playing Eros on top of the still barricaded statue in the centre. A sing-song on one side. A snake dance winding its way in and out with a sailor beating out the rhythm on a biscuit tin. A group doing a dance in a little patch of cleared space. A scrub orchestra appearing from out of the blue and setting up business. Two American MP's, still complete with snow white hats, doing a foot dance for a highly appreciative audience. A Canadian clinging to the top of a lamp post wildly waving a flag to the accompaniment of repeated cheers. All this in the glorious glare of spotlights. The Circus was once more alive, as we had dreamed of seeing it.

WE FOLLOWED the crowd, which was ever changing, down Regent Street. Saw, for the first time, a theatre really illuminated, which was rather a shock after our continual darkness. Some of the buildings had flares burning brightly. A movie truck moved slowly by, with huge Klieg lights playing along the crowd. Florence Nightingale, at the corner of Pall Mall, had acquired an apron and shawl, and was waving flags with the rest of us. Down the broad steps to the Mall, light as day, the wide boulevard was alive with a slowly moving multitude, all converging on the brightly shining Palace at the end.

For the first time, Buckingham Palace looked the part. It looked as I have always thought it should, despite the fact that its windows are still boarded up. It was brilliantly lighted, and the famous balcony where the Royal Family play their Juliet to their people, was draped in the rich Royal Purple. The Victoria Monument was alive with people, some of whom had brought their lunch and spent the entire day there.

From one end of the Mall to the other we could hear the cries of "We want the King," and our luck was holding, for, just as we had wormed our way through the crowd to an advantageous position, the Royal Family made its appearance. The uproar was unbelievable; the crowd wildly cheered and returned the King's waves with wig-wagging flags, hats, or anything they could lay their hands on. The Queen was beautifully gowned in white and wore a diamond tiara. The two Princesses were dressed in a heavenly blue and looked lovely. It was amazing to hear the whole crowd take up the strains of "God Save the King," and then "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." When they had gone in, we started across St. James's Park for a tour of Westminster and Whitehall. On the little footbridge across the pond, we saw the crowning touch of beauty: the Palace dancing with lights, accurately reflected in the water, with great flares dotting the sky above it. We were thrilled to silence by that beautiful sight.

ANOTHER huge crowd had taken possession of the streets surrounding the Houses of Parliament. Big Ben, with his new face gleaming in the spotlights, dominated the scene, with the huge Union Jack waving atop the Parliament Buildings, so illuminated as to give the impression of floating in the air without the aid of flag pole or manmade device.

The crowd was waiting expectantly for the Prime Minister to make an appearance, and we were lucky enough to see and hear Churchill lead the singing of "Land of Hope and Glory." He never lets his public down, and as usual had a few memorable words for the occasion.

Back along Whitehall to Trafalgar Square, Nelson, spotlighted by a searchlight battery, majestically surveying the scene. The National Gallery proudly provided the background. It was well after midnight by this time, but there was still a dense crowd, some astride the famous lions, all still cheering and singing. A good-natured, gay, cheerful, thankful crowd.

We walked home, of necessity I assure you, as by this time we were putting one foot in front of the other automatically, and were numb from the knees down. However, we were cheered by the crowds and joined in the songs, thus making the three-mile trek bearable. Huge bonfires dotted Hyde Park, and Marble Arch was still "going strong." Tired people, unable to get home, were sort of casually strewn about the park, and I guess a goodly number slept the rest of the night there.

WE WERE pretty tired when we finally got home, but wouldn't have missed the experience for worlds. This just describes one trip into the West End, and we made many; but they were all similar and highly amusing and interesting. The bus conductor, for instance, blearyeyed from too much VE, quietly asking empty seats for their fares. The Canadian who decided to swim the Thames, and was lucky enough to have someone pull him out when he woke up in the middle. The sailor wandering through the park minus bell bottom trousers, but draped in a Union Jack, helplessly searching for his lost buddy.

Yesterday, the King and Queen and Churchill toured the city in open cars and were wildly greeted wherever they went. The crowning touch will be when the King and Queen attend St. Paul's on Sunday in the Royal Coach. We have seen the horses parading with the band at the changing of the guard, getting used to the bands, and the cheering thousands. If they prance along on Sunday as they did then, it will be a wonderful sight.

We are all longing to go home, now that our end of the war is over, and the realization that we have a job to finish here first is a little hard to take. Now we are faced with the problem of readjusting ourselves to winning the Peace and carrying on despite our longings.

Love to you, my dear, and God bless.

London. EVE

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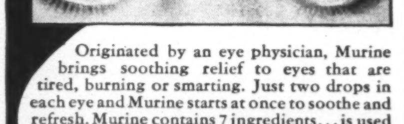
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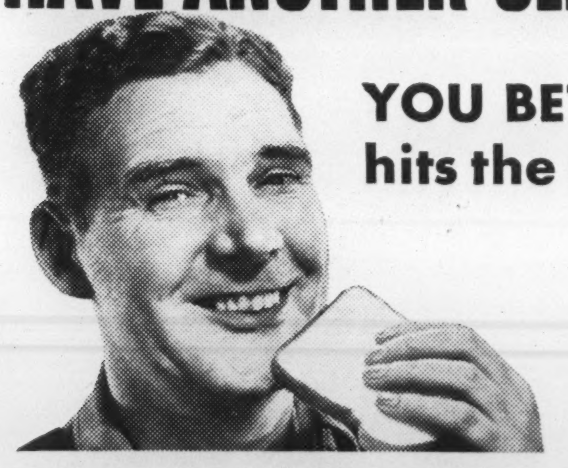
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Canadian Lecturer's Life in Britain Is Strenuous and Very Varied

By B. K. SANDWELL

London.

THIS is the diary of the first week of a lecturer on Canada being run around Great Britain by the British Ministry of Information. If the tour goes on being as interesting as this I may do a diary for some subsequent weeks, but of course they may all turn out to be the same, in which case I promise to quit.

Monday: This is the day I get my marching orders at Russell Square House, where the home lectures branch of the M.O.I. hangs out, and as one never keeps a Ministry waiting, even one which is supposed to be at its last gasp of existence, I start early. This gives me a chance to explore bombed areas in vicinity of British Museum, which are beautifully cleaned up but very large.

Curious to note how often the corner pub is the only building in an entire block or area of several blocks which has resisted the enemy's attacks. Can it be that the efforts of the fire-fighters and subsequent salvage men and repair gangs were exceptionally earnest and sympathetic in behalf of these great public institutions? On the other hand, if there is a church anywhere in the vicinity of a bombing it is absolutely certain to be gutted, but that is because the fires developed in the space between the roof and the ceiling, where the firemen could not get at them.

M.O.I. frightfully nervous of overworking me; some of my predecessors must have been decidedly lazy or something. Convince them that five lectures a week is child's play to one who has done the Canadian Clubs circuit several times. Presented with a large wall map of North America for lecturing purposes and a small one of England, the latter presumably for fear lest I get lost on my travels. Lunch at National Liberal Club with A. K. Pillai, delegate to Commonwealth Conference representing the workers of one of the highly industrialized parts of India. He thinks that the billion pounds sterling which the British government owes the Indian government for war supplies should when paid be spent on improving the lot of the workers and not of the rich industrialists; an interesting idea.

Dislike lining up for afternoon tea so go to an Oxford street cafeteria; might better have lined up. Then at five to the B.B.C. to sit in Sir Frederick Whyte's discussion group "Freedom Forum" with several other delegates, including Sir Muhammad Zafrulla Khan, K.C.S.I., of India and R. J. F. Boyer of Australia. As this was broadcast to Canada I need not describe it.

Tuesday: Today I "commence lecturer". Meet M.O.I. escort at 9 a.m. train at Victoria for Horsham, where met by a jeep of the South African forces and taken to Slinfold to address group of S.Af. officers in charge of a repatriated prisoners-of-war camp—no repat prisoners at the moment. These officers are fascinated at the French-English situation in Canada, so like their Boer-English, and express the view that the only fundamental way of improving the situation is for everybody to be bilingual. I agree, but—.

Then on by jeep to a large camp of same kind at Hove, the other half of Brighton, where find Major M. S. Comay, the brilliant S. African delegate to the Commonwealth Conference, in charge of camp. Tea and toasted scones in Brighton and a stroll on the Parade with the M.O.I. man; the place looks exactly as if there were no war, and the Parade is crammed with people welcoming the first sunny spring day.

Wednesday: Talk to Royal Empire Society after very pleasant sandwich lunch with Sir Frederick Sykes presiding in absence of Earl of Clarendon, detained by duties in the Lords. Lady Clarendon on my right, many old friends present, including the Beverley Baxters, Cranston of Toronto Telegram, Campbell Moodie of Canada House, Pillai and many others. Sir William Clark presides at meeting, and I try to convince audience that United States cannot again refuse to accept payment of debts due in goods, because that would immediately ruin its export trade, owing to fact that nobody would have either gold or U.S. exchange with which to buy. Vote of thanks by Ontario Agent Armstrong.

THURSDAY: Devoted largely to arrangements re visa for Northern Ireland and packing up for a trip north. Leave by sleeper for Manchester—first time in one of these British contraptions. First class used to be all single compartments, but during war an upper berth has been put in two compartments in each car. Find I have a lower, but as the man who bought the upper never turns up this does no harm, except that I stay awake for an hour waiting for him to come in and wondering whether British etiquette requires me to speak to him first (because being in a lower I am his social superior) or not to speak to him at all.

Friday: The blow of being wakened by the sleeping-car attendant is softened by his bringing "early tea", which costs sixpence and is worth it; there is a little shelf over the bed to rest the tray on, and one biscuit comes with the tea. A friend of mine who thinks that North America does everything wrong way round bases that idea largely on the fact that there a sleeping-car is the only place where you can go to bed and have your shoes shined while you sleep, whereas in Britain it is the only place where you can't.

Repair to Midland Hotel, but—as in Canada—you can't get into a hotel room until noon (and if you stay in it after noon you pay for the next night!), so go out and wander round Manchester, visiting the Art Gallery. All the really good pictures are in safe storage somewhere else. The story goes that after the best pictures had been removed the curator was seen hurrying down to the gallery during a raid, and was asked whether he was trying to take some more pictures out to safety. "No", was his reply; "I want to prevent anybody else from taking any out."

Get my room just in time to clean up, but not to lunch, before going to the weekly lecture meeting in the Library theatre—a very fine audience of three hundred, mostly business men, with a few women, in an admirable small hall. Later have conference with a large group of Manchester editors and proceed to dinner with the Lord Mayor of Manchester in the city hall, chief guest being the Right Hon. R. S. Hudson, Minister of Agriculture, who delivers an address on the future of British agriculture which does not sound altogether cheerful for the future of Canadian agriculture. However, I must add that part of the audience don't seem to like it any more than I do.

Saturday: Motored (by a lady driver from the M.O.I.) to St. Helen's, industrial town, where talk to two audiences of senior students and teachers, latter including several nuns. One of the schools is a very fine example of modern quadrangle design. Youngsters very inquisitive about Canada, one wanting to know if it has any ports! (St. Helen's is near Liverpool.)

Sunday: Move over to Liverpool, in time to talk to a fairly large audience in a cinema at the suburb of Aigsburth in the afternoon. Appetite of these people for lectures on a beautiful spring day amazes me. Get my escort to take me to the Cathedral (Anglican; the Roman Catholic one is not very far advanced yet), which I still regard as the most successful of contemporary ecclesiastical structures, with unique interior effect of vast spaces of brilliant warm sunlight on the red stone. End of first week.

LONG-HORN EXPERT

IN 1943 the authorities of Cambridge University were happily inspired to invite J. Frank Dobie to teach American history to the Conglomerate war-time student body of that ancient and famous institution. They invited this rampaging cowboy not as a professional historian (he would indignantly repudiate any such title) but as a distinguished interpreter of America — one who could tell them things that weren't in the books. "De bobus longicornibus quod ille non cognovit, inutile est aliis cognoscere," they declared in awarding him a Master's degree: What he doesn't know about longhorn cattle isn't worth learning.—Henry Steele Commager in the New York *Herald-Tribune*.

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EATON'S

Orthodox Budgetting Is Issue in Britain

By GILBERT C. LAYTON

The recent British Budget, Mr. Layton points out, is only an interim statement. The Government still has to face the question of financial policy for the postwar. Most importantly, it must decide whether in future the Budget will be used more as an instrument of social and economic policy, or whether it will follow the traditional "bookkeeping" principle of aiming for balance.

London.

SIR John Anderson's Budget, reviewing the financial year 1944-45 and anticipating 1945-46, could not be more, and was not expected to be more, than an interim statement. The war in Europe has ended and the war in the East may do so before the current fiscal year is over. No one can estimate with any pretence of accuracy the rapidity and scale of the coming collapse in war expenditure; no one can be sure of the burden of the primary phases of reconstruction on the Exchequer; no one can tell the revenue-producing power of an economy newly released from a war in which it was never the policy to count the cost.

Sir John therefore framed his Budget as a War Budget, but conceded that it might be superseded before the year was out. It had long been the City's opinion that another Budget would appear in the autumn or winter, and now that the expected dampness of the Chancellor's squib has been proven, interest centres on this prospect.

We should not, however, overlook the solidity of the financial achievement which the last year of war witnessed. More than six thousand million pounds was expended, and 53 per cent of it was raised in revenue, the highest proportion of all the war years. This is a tribute to the Government's tax policy, and one explanation why inflation, which is the natural child of spendthrift war, has not developed unmanageable manifestations. The Pay-As-You-Earn tax scheme worked well, which reflected faithful cooperation by the employers and employees with the Treasury.

All in all, 1944-45 was a vindication of the Government's program of war finance, and in his modest Excess Profits Tax concession (raising the exemption limit to £3,000) the Chancellor did no more than cross the t's of triumph. This adjustment, with the infinitely more important matter of the Treaty with the U.S. abolishing double taxation on trading profits and other revenues from the U.S., were the only notable innovations. For the current year the Chancellor estimated expenditure at £5,565,000,000, but that is in the lap of the gods.

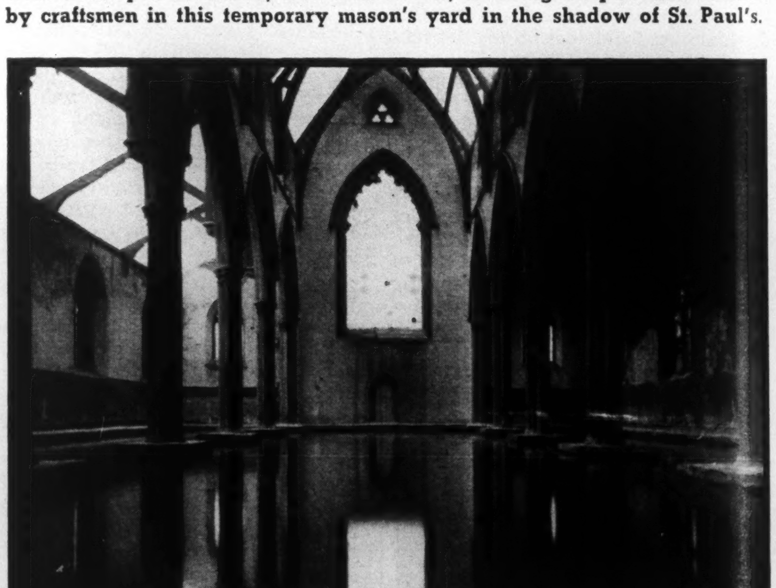
A real problem now confronts the Government. The Chancellor declared that he was not pessimistic for the future, and that material relaxations in taxation were coming along—which is excellent news; but he said nothing to show which side he took in the controversy as to the function of Budgets.

A Budget is certain things and always must be. It is, and must always be, a statement of account for the past and a prospectus for the future. But it is now being questioned whether the Treasury should not depart from the orthodoxy which aims at balancing a year's expenditure with income, and whether the Budget should not be used more positively as an instrument of social and economic policy.

It has indeed been argued (and it is arguable) that a full implementation of such programs as that out-

(Continued on next page)

A tremendous postwar rebuilding program for bomb-blitzed Britain is already underway. For a time, temporary housing will be the major need, and for this purpose many prefabricated homes will, it is expected, be imported from the United States and Canada. A great many historic buildings have also been damaged in London, and for repairing these, stone from destroyed churches, like that below, is being shaped and tooled by craftsmen in this temporary mason's yard in the shadow of St. Paul's.



This bombed church as the photo shows was used for storing thousands of gallons of water for use in case of fire, which often followed bombing. In nearly six years of war, considerable inroads were made in Great Britain's splendid stand of trees. In many cases, men of the Canadian Forestry Corps cut down trees (below) in order to clear and level sites for airfields. This lumber was of course utilized for wartime needs, but now with more ships available, Canada expects to be shipping more timber.

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Dangerous Stand on Employment

By P. M. RICHARDS

AS EVERYBODY knows, in this wartime we have achieved the highest levels of employment and national income in Canada's history, due to the unparalleled physical demands of modern war and our unrestrained borrowing and spending for the financing of production. Everybody has a job and money in his pocket, but we have accumulated a rather frighteningly large public debt and it's evident that we cannot continue indefinitely to produce goods without any limitations imposed by considerations of cost in relation to value.

As, in peace, we shan't have a costly war on our hands, we shan't require as high a national income as we have now, but our domestic social welfare and our international commitments are such that we shall certainly need a substantially higher income than we had before the war. If we don't realize it, we shall be unable to make good our hopes and commitments. Since this would affect all of us, it is clear that maintenance of a satisfactorily high level of employment and national income is everybody's business, not only the business of government or "private enterprise."

In the White Paper recently issued by Reconstruction Minister C. D. Howe, the Government announced that, for the first time, the maintenance of a "high and stable level of employment and income" was to be a "primary object of policy," and it added: "If it is to be achieved, the endeavor to achieve it must pervade all government economic policy. It must be wholeheartedly accepted by all economic groups and organizations as a great national objective, transcending in importance all sectional and group interests."

Encourage Private Enterprise

The White Paper outlines a comprehensive program by which the Government hopes to attain its employment and national income objective, but at the same time emphasizes that the Government does not believe it to be "either desirable or practicable to look to the expansion of government enterprise to provide, to any large degree, the additional employment required" and that "a major and early task of reconstruction is to facilitate and encourage an expansion of private industry, including primary with other industries." While the Government announces its firm intention to institute "a system of managing its capital expenditures so that they may contribute to the maximum to the improvement and stabilization of employment and income," it also states positively that "the postwar employment problem is not to be solved by huge expenditures on 'public works'."

While the White Paper's respect for the principle of private enterprise is reassuring to that principle's upholders, and while it is made plain that the Government's employment-creating plans are not in the "leaf-raking" category, it may be seriously asked if there is not danger in a policy that makes the creation and maintenance of employment the primary aim, rather than the increasing of production and widening of distribution through the use of more efficient methods and the removal of tax and other impediments. It would seem that a policy primarily concerned with employment might degenerate into pure make-work, no matter how good the original intentions.

We might note here a highly pertinent paragraph in the December, 1944, monthly review of the National City Bank of New York: "The fundamental condition of full employment and capacity operation of the economic system is a state of balance, in which various prices, wages and other costs, profits, incomes and other elements are in such equitable relationship that all occupations and population groups can exchange their products on terms that will clear the markets. Relationships change, and adjustments are required to maintain the balance. Such adjustments require co-operation, which is not always readily given. But they are the responsibility of all groups, not of employers alone."

Can We Change Economic Law?

Let us follow the bank review further: "Many people," it says, "will accept the truth of the foregoing, but argue that it does not go far enough. They will rephrase the challenge and say that if the private enterprise system cannot maintain balanced relations, and therefore high employment, some other system dedicated to the maintenance of employment under all conditions will have to supplant it. This is equivalent to proposing to change the function and purpose of economic activity. The primary function of an economic system—under which the welfare of the individual has been bettered throughout history—is not merely to provide jobs, irrespective of the cost and usefulness of the work performed, but to provide an ever more abundant supply of the goods and services which people want, at ever increasing efficiency and declining relative cost. Only a system which accomplishes this will raise living standards and promote the welfare of its members.

"If some other system is to be set up which makes employment its primary purpose, the usefulness of the work done will be the subordinate consideration, and it must be expected that work will be wasted, or carried on at a loss out of the public purse. This is the 'make work' system, which had no standing in this country before the great depression. It is equivalent, in its economic consequences, to the system that is operative in every country during war. There is no valid evidence that it could operate under peacetime conditions except with the same enormous waste, gigantic cost, and inflationary danger associated with war—to say nothing of the repression of individual liberty, including the liberty of labor."

High employment, yes; but let us be careful of the means we use to attain it.

Daily newscasts broadcast to German forces by the Allied Psychological Branch (as above) contributed to the final collapse of German morale.

(*Continued from page* 38)

lined in the White Paper on Full Employment would imply a desertion of the principle of "book-keeping Budgets". Some observers have suggested two Budgets, one devised on more-or-less traditional lines and the other a "capital Budget" to provide for extraordinary capital outlay by the State.

Issue Not Simple

The idea behind all current criticism of orthodoxy in budgeting is that over-faithful worship at this altar might mean a castration of the power to fulfil the broader obligations which the Government has openly and plainly avowed towards the people, for whom full employment and social security are promised, and towards industry and trade, for whom assistance in the great effort of resurgence and long-term development has been implied in practically every official statement on the subject.

The issue is not a simple one. The idea of not worrying about whether the income and expenditure sides of the Budget tally is attractive to hot-heads and the type of political thinker to whom a balanced account is a red rag, but what Mr. Micawber said of the individual is true also of a nation, that to spend more than one has is to invite misfortune. In an immediately practical sense, too, a Britain that pursued a wanton financial policy would be hard put to it to preserve the world's faith in sterling, or in London, and still harder pressed to avoid the perils of inflation that always lurk where the easy money game is played, and for which the times have never been so propitious as they will be in the early postwar period.

That is the danger of looseness in finance. There is also a danger in over-strictness. Great Britain, economically, is a convalescent body sorely in need of good red blood and solid flesh. Her industry faces the postwar seriously lacking in liquid capital resources, and crying out for relief from taxation. If the Government is to play the part of nurse (a metaphor that will horrify all self-respecting industrialists, but which does get near the truth of the necessary role of the authorities in this phase) it must be prepared to see its revenue from taxation substantially reduced at a time when expenditure on the many postwar social projects is tending to make up for some of the relief afforded by the reduced cost of war-like stores.

Since not even a British Government can have its cake and eat it, the choice will have to be made. That is what is now commanding interest in financial, commercial and industrial circles; that, and whether we shall know the decision this year, in the second Budget, the "Door to Peace" Budget, foreshadowed by the Chancellor.

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THE CANADIAN WEEKLY
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Printed and Published in Canada
CONSOLIDATED PRESS LIMITED
CORNER OF RICHMOND AND SHEPPARD STREETS, TORONTO 1, CANADA
MONTREAL........................Birks Bldg.
VANCOUVER...............815 W. Hastings St.
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Germans Won't Have Food

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

In Spain, after the civil war, starvation was so bad that you could smell the hunger. This is a phenomena, the writer says, which may become familiar in Europe this year.

London.

HITLER'S attempt to destroy Europe is going to come closely home to the Germans very soon. The Allied Control Commission has been urging the Germans to get out into the fields and get this year's harvest sown. They had better heed the advice.

Germany's wheat lands in the east grew a surplus of 2,700,000 tons of wheat every year, and 2,700,000 tons was almost exactly the deficit of the crowded industrial districts of the west.

But this year the east will be under Russian control. Russia's internal food situation—owing to the devastation of the Germans—is reckoned the worst for 15 years. The whole of her agriculture has been shot to pieces. She is not likely to allow—even if there were transport to carry it—the eastern surplus to go to feed western Germans.

But this is not the whole story. The Anglo-American zones are overfilled with refugees from Eastern Germany, impelled by their consciences to flee before the Russians. And, for the first year, there will be, it is reckoned, at least 8,000,000 nomads—ex-slave labor and P.O.W.'s, for whom transport home will not soon be found.

After the Spanish civil war Spain, normally with an export surplus of wheat, starved. A man I know experienced in Madrid something he had never come across anywhere else except in Bessarabia in the last war—the *smell* of hunger which arises from those who are slowly dying of starvation.

It is a horrible phenomenon, which may become familiar in Europe this year.

In Spain the causes were: no transport; nobody sowing or gathering the harvest. The causes will be there in Europe—only on a far greater scale.

Allied experts reckon that if all goes well they may be able to give the population in the British zone 1,000 calories daily, 1,200 in the American.

It will just keep body and soul together and stave off the nightmare of giant epidemics.

And if things don't go well?

Criterion of Good Management

SUCCESSFUL operations on the battle fronts today are not accidental—but *incidental* to long and careful planning. To carry on in the post-war years industry must evince this same long-distance vision.

In putting punch, mobility and fluidity in your business operations, no force has a greater potential than a well-organized office.

There is no better criterion of good management than the efficiency and the quality of its tools and equipment.

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ABSOLUTE SECURITY WITH
The Commercial Life line

SUMMARY OF REPORT FOR YEAR 1944

PAID TO BENEFICIARIES (Mortality)	$ 68,514
PAID TO LIVING POLICYHOLDERS (including Dividends to Policyholders)	158,487
TOTAL PAID TO POLICYHOLDERS AND BENEFICIARIES	$227,001

PAID ON POLICIES AND BONDS SINCE ORGANIZATION
(INCLUDING DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS)
Over $5,500,000

	1944	1943	% Increase
ASSETS	$3,439,148	$3,111,391	10.53
POLICY BONDS AND ANNUITY RESERVES	2,525,879	2,343,393	7.79

This is the amount computed on a strict actuarial basis as prescribed by The Dominion Insurance Act to absolutely guarantee the fulfillment of the obligations of The Commercial Life to its policyholders. These reserves are strictly policyholders' money and any time that a death claim occurs, or a policy matures by the elapsing of time, or a policyholder decides to surrender his policy for cash, or to avail himself of his loan value, this fund is already established and set aside to take care of all these and all other eventualities that may occur in life insurance.

	1944	1943	% Increase
OTHER RESERVES	490,643	444,025	10.50

(Available for further protection of policyholders over and above the policy reserves.)

	1944	1943	% Increase
PREMIUM INCOME	424,790	378,773	12.15
TOTAL INCOME	653,870	584,808	11.81
BUSINESS IN FORCE	15,003,305	13,356,407	12.33
DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS	1,715,650	1,230,560	39.42

(This is practically 50% of the assets of The Commercial Life. Our subscription to the 8th Victory Loan makes our investment in Dominion Bonds about 60% of our assets. Through the heavy purchases by life insurance companies of Dominion Bonds every policyholder of every life insurance company of Canada is thus, through his life insurance premiums, subscribing substantially for Dominion War Bonds, besides his independent purchases.)

Since the commencement of the war, the Commercial Life has purchased Dominion War Bonds to an amount greater than the first five years' premiums of all the business written during that period.

NEW AGENCY SYSTEM OF THE COMMERCIAL LIFE

The Commercial Life is inaugurating an extensive program of development and our new agency system provides stabilization and regularity of weekly income. This is an unsurpassed opportunity for industrious, energetic, and dependable men to establish themselves in an outstanding business with an aggressive company. We can assure them that the earnings of our field representatives are very substantial, averaging over $250.00 per month, and we will be pleased to give full particulars. Superannuation Fund and Group Insurance for full-time representatives is also provided in connection with the new agency system of The Commercial Life.

J. W. GLENWRIGHT, Managing Director — J. L. HEAL, Inspector — E. B. H. SHAVER, Secretary

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Western Head Office, Edmonton, H. C. COOPER, Manager — Toronto Agency, CONNECTED WITH HEAD OFFICE — Northern Ontario Office, Sudbury, G. M. RIDOUT, Manager

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GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

G. L. C., Orillia, Ont.—Though EASTERN STEEL PRODUCTS LTD. has large orders on hand, both war and domestic, President A. K. Cameron has indicated that sales volume is not anticipated to equal that of 1944. Final outcome for the year, however, would appear to hinge upon the rapidity with which the company is able to swing back to large scale production of its normal products now that victory in Europe has been achieved, leaving only a comparatively smaller portion of its plant to continue production of essential war requirements until the war in the Pacific is completed. That plans are well forward in anticipation of the post-war period can be seen in the remark of Mr. Cameron that the directors and executives of the company are continuing to plan improvements of products and production methods. The annual report for he fiscal year ended Nov. 30, 1944, showed sales volume and operating profit at new all-time peaks, and net income was at the best level since 1929. The balance sheet at the end of fiscal 1944 showed net working capital of $1,163,636, practically unchanged from one year ago. Liquidity of current assets improved and will be of considerable benefit when expenditures become necessary for conversion of plant facilities. Investment in federal and municipal bonds was doubled at $410,449 and guaranteed investment certificates were increased $300,000 to $900,000. Inventories were lower $382,000 at $560,443 and accounts receivable were reduced $212,861 in the year to $360,452. Total current liabilities were reduced over $140,000. In addition, the company has accumulated $145,303 refundable portion of excess profits taxes.

W. S. S., Vancouver, B.C.—Yes, I think shares of BOBJO MINES, an exploration and holding company, offer some speculative appeal, as the company has recently increased its interest in new prospects. It is sharing in the financing of the Eastcourt property in Louvicourt township, Que., to the east of the Regcourt property. A block of shares is held in Bonville Mines in Villebon township, Que. Over 300,000 shares of God's Lake and 85,600 shares of Rouyn Merger are also held as well as various other interests.

E. N. P. Fort William, Ont.—Yes, earnings of CANADIAN LOCOMOTIVE showed sharp improvement in 1943 and in 1944, particularly the latter. The outstanding feature was that in both years the refundable portion of the tax was considerably larger than the retainable net per share. For 1944, the retained net amounted to $1.05 while the refundable portion was equivalent to $2.40 per share, total earnings thus amounting to $3.45. Late in 1944 the common stock was split 4-for-1, with 159,596 shares now outstanding and the balance of 250,000 authorized shares, 90,404 shares, unissued. For the year 1945, the company is operating at capacity on large orders.

R. R., Halifax, N.S.,—I understand both ALEXANDRIA GOLD MINES and ALEXANDRIA MINING COMPANY are inactive and without funds. The former company holds over 2,-

Economic Investment Trust Ltd.

INVESTMENT trusts with a diversified list of securities should reflect the anticipated postwar improvement in the earnings of a wide range of Canadian companies. The shares of such trusts present the investor of moderate means with an opportunity for greater diversification at a smaller capital outlay than had he to spread his limited funds among a broad range of securities. He is also relieved of the responsibility of choosing the securities and the funds are invested by officials experienced in the field. The Economic Investment Trust Limited is one of the most successful Canadian organizations of this kind, with a record of earnings and dividend distributions unbroken since inception in 1927. This trust is directed by a Board and assisted by an Advisory Committee, the personnel of which includes men well known in Canadian finance and industry.

At March 31, 1945, the trust had 234 investments, and of the 218 preferred and common stocks 188 are listed on recognized exchanges. Classified according to type 7.56% was bonds and debentures, 35.64% preferred shares and stocks and 56.80% ordinary and common shares. Of the total 77.50% was invested in Canada, .59% in Europe, 24.64% in the United States and .18% in South America. The investments are diversified as to government and municipal bonds, mining, a wide range of industries, public utilities, etc.

Net income of $93,286 for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1945, was equal to $2.33 per share and was the best reported since the 1929-1930 fiscal period. For the previous year net income of $90,377 was equal to $2.26 a share, and that for 1939-1940 of $64,963 equal to $1.63 a share. Accumulated revenue account at March 31, 1945, of $96,191, compares with $84,462 at March 31, 1940. The trust policy is to distribute practically all net income annually in dividends.

Total assets at March 31, 1945, amounted to $2,836,825, of which $9,952 was cash, $2,858,415 investments at book value less reserve (market value $3,316,600), and $2,031 sundry accounts receivable. While the book value of investments at the end of the last fiscal period was little changed from that of $2,801,037 at March 31, 1940, the market value of investments increased from $2,838,200 to $3,316,600. The net asset value per share of approximately $56 at March 31, 1945, was an increase from $47 the year before, and from $45 at the end of the 1939-1940 period.

Funded debt consists of $1,000,000 of 4% collateral trust bonds, due May 1, 1958, and outstanding capital comprises 40,000 common shares of $25 par value. Dividends are paid semi-annually and for the last fiscal year aggregated $2.10 per share, and for the previous year $2 a share. Distributions have been uninterrupted since 1927 and have ranged from a low of 50c. in 1932-1933 to a peak of $2.50 a share in the fiscal year ended with 1930.

Economic Investment Trust Limited was formed in January 1927 and carries on business similar in character to that of investment trusts in Great Britain.

Price range and price earnings ratio 1939-1945, inclusive, follows:

	Price Range		Earned	Price Earnings Ratio		Earned
	High	Low	Per Share	High	Low	Per Share
1944	38½	29	$2.33	16.5	12.5	$2.10
1943	34	20	2.26	15.0	8.9	2.00
1942	25	21	1.99	12.6	10.6	1.90
1941	25	21½	2.16	11.6	10.0	2.00
1940	29½	18	2.24	13.2	8.0	2.00
1939	30	22	1.63	18.4	13.5	1.75
Average 1939-1945				14.5	10.4	
Approximate Current Average				15.5		

Note—High and low prices for calendar year and earned per share and dividends paid for fiscal year ended March of the following year.

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

Year Ended March 31	1945	1944	1943	1942	1941	1940
Net Income	$ 93,286	$ 90,377	$ 79,552	$ 86,242	$ 89,373	$ 64,963
Appropriation Account	96,191	111,531	104,070	100,375	93,994	84,462
Cash	22,009	177,234	60,287	10,692	5,952	16,867
Investments*	2,858,415	2,630,055	2,782,708	2,929,606	2,825,590	2,801,037
Market Value Invests.	3,316,600	2,748,500	2,625,800	2,316,600	2,424,100	2,838,200
Net Asset Value Per Share**	$56.00	$47.00	$41.00	$30.00	$35.00	$45.00

*Book value less investment reserve.

**Approximate.

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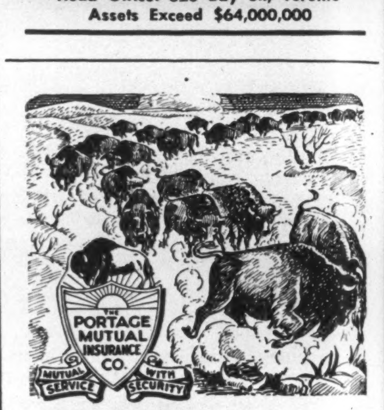


Growing with the West!

On that day in 1884 when The Portage Mutual was founded, buffalo still roamed the prairies and much of Western Canada was uncharted wilderness.

Today The Portage Mutual is strong, as is the country it serves. To thousands of policyholders it is providing a solid "Shield of Protection" against disastrous loss by fire and windstorm.

FIRE and WINDSTORM

The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN.
WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON

CANADA WIRE & CABLE COMPANY
DIVIDEND NOTICES

PREFERRED DIVIDEND No. 65

TAKE NOTICE that the regular Quarterly Dividend of $1.625 per Share on the outstanding Preferred Stock of the Company for the three months' period ending May 31st, 1945 has been declared as Dividend No. 65 payable June 15th, 1945, to Shareholders of record at the close of business May 31st, 1945.

CLASS "A" DIVIDEND No. 39

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that a Dividend of $1.00 per Share on the outstanding Class "A" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 39, payable June 15th, 1945, to Shareholders of record at the close of business May 31st, 1945.

CLASS "B" DIVIDEND No. 29

ALSO TAKE NOTICE that an Interim Dividend of 25 Cents per Share on the outstanding Class "B" Common Shares of the Company has been declared as Dividend No. 29, payable June 15th, 1945, to Shareholders of record at the close of business May 31st, 1945.

By Order of the Board.

A. I. SIMMONS,
Secretary

Toronto, May 11th, 1945.

500,000 shares of Alexandria Mining Company, and of Alexandria Gold Mines authorized capitalization of 5,000,000 shares, 4,905,788 are outstanding. McMILLAN GOLD MINES is also inactive and I have heard of no plans for further activity. Properties in Mongowin township and Scadding township, Sudbury district, are still retained. Mill and equipment were sold in 1937 and a couple of years later the company reported some cash and no debts.

H. Y. J., Montreal, Que.—Yes, WINNIPEG ELECTRIC is continuing to do well. With steady and substantial increases in each year of the war period, the company's operations for 1945 have started out with further gains that may well establish a new peak. Back in 1940, for instance, operating revenues amounted to $7,309,000 and each year showed gains to a new record for the year 1944 nearly $4,000,000 ahead at $11,278,000. During the early part of 1945, sales of electricity and business on the company's street railway system have both shown further increases, over the corresponding period of last year. Sales of electricity, between January 1 and April 24, have shown a gain of 11½%, according to a statement made by the president, W. H. Carter, at the annual meeting of shareholders. In the first quarter of the year, the street railway showed an increase of 8.8% in the number of passengers carried, which rose to 25,651,216, while passenger revenue rose $123,176 to $1,705,424. In dealing with the outlook for sales of surplus electrical energy, the president declared that a development of mining properties in northern Manitoba was expected to be carried on to a considerable extent.

S. A. A., Montreal, Que.—An operation of major importance is conceded to have been indicated by development to date at GIANT YELLOWKNIFE GOLD MINES, diamond drilling having given evidence of substantial tonnages of moderate to high grade gold bearing material. Giant Yellowknife stands out as the largest of the many development programs projected for commencement immediately Ottawa removes restrictions. While only shallow drilling has been carried out to date results indicate large tonnages per slope foot in a number of important orebodies. So far officials have refused to make any estimate of ore reserves, the reason being that the influence of intensive faulting is apparent throughout the ore zone and while considerable drilling has been done, there has not been much chance for sectional drilling. Finances to carry the proposed development at least to its advanced stages have been arranged. The company has $1,500,000 in subscriptions to rights with a further $300,000 to come within the year.

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

Watch for the Signals

BY HARUSPEX

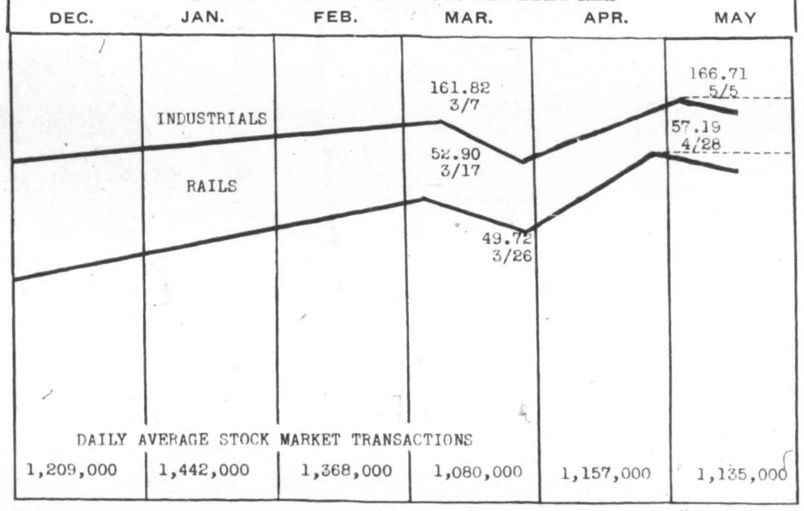
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: New York stocks, from which Canadian stocks take their price cue, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, have, according to our indices, been in a broad zone of distribution over the past two years preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SHORT TERM OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND of the market is to be classed as upward from the mid-September 1944 low points of 142.96 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 38.71 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

In the stock market advance of the past three years the last minor advance peaked in early May at 57.19 on the Dow-Jones railroad average, 166.71 on the industrial average. Subsequently, minor decline ensued carrying the railroad average to 54.70, the industrial average to 163.09. Currently, the market is caught between these upper and lower points. In due course, the two averages will move decisively above these upper limits or decisively under these lower limits. The first, or upside, penetration would be disclosed if both averages can sell at or above 58.20 and 167.72 respectively. This development would reaffirm the main trend from April 1942, and the intermediate trend from September 1944 as still being upward. The second, or downside, penetration would be indicated by closes in both averages at or under 53.69 and 162.08. Such a formation, particularly were volume quite heavy on the decline, would indicate the intermediate trend as having reversed to a downward direction, and would raise serious question as to whether the main trend had not also turned downward.

Awaiting the outcome, pro or con, the tendency of volume to recede on the recent setback lends some promise that upper rather than lower limits of the current trading range will be penetrated. If such a development is witnessed, the market, in terms of the industrial average, could easily move to 170 or somewhat beyond. At such a level, that is, 170 and above, if effected without further setback at this juncture, we would feel that the advance had proceeded far enough to justify further increase in cash reserves in investors' accounts. To those who prefer, rather than selling on strength as just advised, to risk the entire move out until technical evidences indicate it has definitely reversed downward, whether at 170 or some lower or higher figure, the cue would be to await a downward zigzag formation in the minor movement, which we shall point out in these Forecasts when it next occurs.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



KERR-ADDISON GOLD MINES LIMITED
(No Personal Liability)

INTERIM DIVIDEND NO. 30

Notice is hereby given that an interim dividend of five cents per share has been declared on the issued capital stock of the company, payable in Canadian funds on Thursday, June 28th, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business on Thursday, May 31st, 1945.

By Order of the Board.
G. A. CAVIN,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ontario,
May 21st, 1945.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD.
Dominion Textile Co. Limited

Notice of Preferred Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One and Three-Quarters per cent (1¾%) has been declared on the Preferred Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th June, 1945, payable 16th July, 1945, to shareholders of record 15th June, 1945.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, May 16th, 1945.

TEXTILE DOMINION CO. LTD.
Dominion Textile Co. Limited

Notice of Common Stock Dividend

A DIVIDEND of One Dollar and Twenty-five cents ($1.25) per share, has been declared on the Common Stock of DOMINION TEXTILE COMPANY, Limited, for the quarter ending 30th June, 1945, payable 2nd July, 1945, to shareholders of record 5th June, 1945.

By order of the Board,
L. P. WEBSTER,
Secretary.

Montreal, May 16th, 1945.

MONTREAL TRUST COMPANY

MONTREAL TRUST
will not draw your will

We believe your own Solicitor should be retained in this capacity.

We do, however, urge that you likewise select an experienced Executor and Trustee.

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Our Trust Officers will be glad to discuss your Will plans with you or your Solicitor, without obligation or expense.

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Executors and Trustees
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INVESTMENT SECURITIES

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Ex-Service Men Furnish Postwar Market for Life Insurance

By GEORGE GILBERT

World War I made the people generally as well as those who took an active part in it more life insurance conscious than ever before, with the result that there was a great increase in life insurance sales both in Canada and the United States.

It is reasonable to expect even a greater increase in sales among ex-service personnel and others when the present conflict is over, owing to the large increase which has taken place in the number of those serving in the forces in this war.

AS demobilization of the armed forces returning from the war takes place and as these men become re-established in civilian life, a large number of them will be in the market for life insurance. It is recognized in the business that it is the responsibility of the companies to provide properly for the life insurance needs of these ex-service men.

As pointed out in an address before the annual meeting of the Institute of Home Office Underwriters by Dr. J. Raymond B. Hutchinson, Lt. Commander, M. C., U.S.N.R., former medical director of the Acacia Mutual Life, some of these men will have a history of tropical disease, combat injuries and other conditions with which up to the present life underwriters have been largely unfamiliar and which will present special problems. But for the most part, as he said, their disabilities, if any, will conform mostly to the usual pattern with which the companies are familiar—hypertension, the genito-urinary diseases, diabetes, and all the other ills to which flesh is heir.

It was also pointed out that the degenerative diseases with which the life underwriters are largely concerned are no respecters of service men, nor, on the other hand, are they of any more serious significance because they occur in ex-service men, as they are the same diseases and for insurance purposes can be appraised by the same standards.

In Insurable Age Group

His naval duty, he said, had brought him in contact with thousands of records of U.S. ex-service men which he had been able to review, and, having the background of medical underwriting, he could not help mentally evaluating these cases. Of the ten or eleven million men in the United States and Canada who will be returning from the war, practically all will be in the age range for life insurance, and the majority will be under 28 years of age. Undoubtedly they furnish a great potential market for life insurance, and likewise a big underwriting problem.

With the modern medical service they have been provided with and the thorough conditioning they have undergone, these men should be physically above the average. As Dr. Hutchinson pointed out, the majority of these men had gone into the service directly from high school or college, and they have had their every action supervised. They have become used to orders and fixed routine, and there will be a radical change when they return to civilian life, for then the ex-service man will have to take up the burdens and responsibilities which are the lot of all good civilians.

He will have a desire and need for protection for his family, financial backing for beginning business, and for continuing plans which were interrupted by the war. In so far as life insurance is available to meet his requirements, he will be in a receptive frame of mind to utilize its services.

Information Required

Recognizing their responsibility to provide him with suitable life insurance protection, the companies are faced with the problem of properly evaluating him as an individual insurance risk. Dr. Hutchinson pointed out that the life underwriter will have to have certain information about the risk which is to be insured, as ex-service men constitute a group of insurance risks who have been out of contact with their civilian environment for two, three, four, five years or more, and some of whom will have had illnesses concerning which specific information will be required which will not be available through the attending physician or hospital as in the case of a civilian.

While the health record of this man during his service is therefore regarded as being of considerable value, Dr. Hutchinson warned against rendering a disservice to the applicant and to the business by rejecting insurable risks through a lack of appreciation of the different factors involved in considering the insurability of an ex-service man, as opposed to the civilian applicant, through improper interpretation of the man's medical record. This record, as pointed out, is kept with the service man's unit constantly, and any complaints, illnesses, or injuries for which he receives medical attention are recorded along with the treatment he has received and the reports of his routine physical examinations.

As to the way in which these med-

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The STANDARD
FOR MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE

Individual Statements of the
Hardware Mutuals
SAFETY • SERVICE • SAVINGS
as of December 31, 1944
As Filed with Insurance Departments

ASSETS

	Hardware Dealers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Home Office: Stevens Point, Wisconsin	Mutual Implement and Hardware Insurance Company, Home Office: Owatonna, Minnesota
Bonds—Amortized . . . This item represents Government, State and Province, Municipal, Public Utility, and Railroad bonds of the highest grade, which are valued on an amortized basis.	$ 9,010,451.35	$7,213,586.51
Real Estate . . . . This represents real estate owned by the Companies.	26,098.20	320,674.18
Mortgages . . . . These are represented by first liens on improved real estate.	None	4,700.00
Interest Accrued . . . . . This represents the amount of interest already earned and bonds, mortgages, and bank deposits, but not due the Companies until after December 31, 1944.	35,250.03	45,007.80
Premiums in Course of Collection . . . . This represents premiums due from policyholders, none of which has been owing the Companies for more than ninety days.	312,959.71	294,632.23
Due from Insurance Companies . . . . This represents loss payments due from reinsuring Companies.	18,909.77	22,001.33
Other Assets	52,468.45	None
Cash in Banks	1,160,223.25	1,098,926.72
Total Admitted Assets .	$10,616,360.76	$8,999,528.77

LIABILITIES and SURPLUS

	Hardware Dealers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Home Office: Stevens Point, Wisconsin	Mutual Implement and Hardware Insurance Company, Home Office: Owatonna, Minnesota
Reserve for Losses and Loss Adjustment Expenses . . . . This reserve is computed in accordance with the insurance laws of the various states and is in excess of the Companies' estimated liability on all losses incurred but unpaid on December 31, 1944.	$ 373,203.75	$ 459,291.60
Reserve for Unearned Premiums . . . . This item represents the unearned portion of premiums received prior to December 31, 1944, for insurance extending beyond that date.	5,502,631.27	5,696,498.10
Reserve for Taxes . . . . . This reserve is set aside for the payment of Federal, State, and miscellaneous taxes.	173,104.15	175,000.00
Reserve for Dividends . . This represents policyholders' dividends declared but not payable until after December 31, 1944.	300,000.00	200,000.00
Reserve for Other Liabilities . . . . This represents drafts payable, miscellaneous operating expenses accrued and amounts withheld from employees' salaries for taxes and war bonds.	80,817.24	35,160.96
General Voluntary Reserve	449,750.00	(Contingency Reserve) 300,000.00
Guaranty Funds	200,000.00	200,000.00
Surplus	3,536,854.35	1,933,578.11
Surplus to Policyholders	$ 3,736,854.35	$2,133,578.11
Total Liabilities and Surplus	$10,616,360.76	$8,999,528.77

Deposits with Receiver-General, Ottawa, for sole protection of Canadian policyholders, $796,500.00
Endorsed by the Ontario Retail Hardware Association

Current Savings up to 35%
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Hardware Dealers Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Stevens Point, Wisconsin
Mutual Implement and Hardware Insurance Company, Owatonna, Minnesota
Eastern Office: Prudential House, Toronto.
R. F. WILSON, *Chief Agent*
Western Office: National Trust Bldg., Winnipeg.

VICKERS LIMITED

The following are extracts from the Speech of Mr. A. A. Jamieson, Chairman of Vickers Limited, at the Annual General Meeting of that Company which was held in London, England, on 4th April, 1945. In the course of his Speech, Mr. Jamieson said:—

I think I can say that ours is a good record of a great British institution, and I underline "British institution" because the stock of your company is held by no fewer than 55,000 individual members of the public.

At the outbreak of war our Group employed just over 95,000 persons. During the war we reached a peak of 170,000 in 1943 and at the end of last year the number was 145,500.

Nearly 20,000 of our former employees have joined H.M. Forces.

Our salary and wages bill for the period 1939-1944 was in excess of 214 million pounds.

In our shipyards we have built 188 ships, including the battleship King George V and the aircraft-carriers Illustrious, Victorious, and Indomitable.

Our contribution to the aircraft industry, both before and during the war, is well known. Our Wellington bomber, and our Spitfire of immortal fame, need no words of praise from me, but I am proud to tell you to-day that we have constructed over 28,000 new aircraft and repaired over 9,000 in addition.

We have had the satisfaction of seeing the development work we put into our Valentine tank before the war fit it to play an important part in some of the war's most critical days. We have manufactured over 6,200 tanks and many other vehicles.

We are also proud of the part we played in the design and production of those great 12,000 lb. bombs, which have penetrated the U-boat pens and sank the Tirpitz, and of their big brethren the 22,000 pounders; and also of our part in the destruction of the Mohne and Elder dams.

We have produced over 14,000 guns of various types for the Navy and over 150,000 guns for the other Services, and our ammunition production has been on a great scale. We have supplied the primary armament for the battleships and cruisers completed for the British Navy during the war, and have manufactured and erected on site the heavy coast defence artillery guarding the Straits of Dover.

But the fact in which we all of us may feel legitimate pride is that, so far as lay in our power, we were at our action stations on September 3, 1939, ready and prepared, and have been there ever since. During that time it has been our unceasing effort to "Give them the tools." and nobly have the Services used those tools.

EXPANSION OF MANUFACTURING CAPACITY

Stockholders are aware that during the years 1935 to 1939 the manufacturing companies in the Group had undertaken great schemes of modernization and extension of their plants. Such schemes, undertaken with courageous foresight and carried through at a cost of over £6,000,000, enabled your companies to embark effectively upon the pre-war rearmament programme, and to carry a heavy burden during the early period of war. It should be added that in addition to these extensions and improvements to the Group's own manufacturing equipment, Vickers-Armstrongs in 1937 leased and arranged for the re-equipment of the extensive works at Scotswood, which were formerly owned by Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co., Ltd.

To meet the greatly increased demands on your Group by the Supply Departments following the outbreak of war, it was, as you will appreciate, necessary to effect a further large increase in manufacturing capactiy. This was achieved in various ways, notably the following:—

(a) By extension to our own plants at our own expense.

(b) By carrying out extensions in our own works under Government schemes. These are of two classes:—

(i) Where we contribute towards the cost and retain ownership.

(ii) Where the Government bear the full cost and retain ownership.

(c) By undertaking the construction, equipping and management of Government owned shadow factories.

(d) By full scale employment of sub-contractors.

POST-WAR PREPARATIONS AND PROSPECTS

Stockholders realize that two most important and urgent matters demand the attention of the managements of your companies as soon as possible after the war. These are, firstly, the rehabilitation and repair of buildings and plant, and secondly, the re-organization of layouts to make them suitable and efficient for post-war manufacture.

As regards the first, it will be necessary, as I have already said, for the companies in the Group to face large expenditure under this heading. During the war period every effort has been made to maintain buildings and plant in as satisfactory a condition as labour and available materials have permitted, but these limitations have been severe and much in the way of deferred repairs remains to be done before we will be satisfied that our pre-war standard of maintenance has been achieved.

As to the re-organization of works and plant, this is a subject which is engaging the careful attention of your Board and managements, and authorisation has already been given for expenditure in certain directions where it is apparent that suitable work will be available very shortly after the cessation of hostilities. But there are a great many other directions where future prospects are still most uncertain, and at this stage it is impossible to go further than to say that the following are the general principles which we have decided to follow. Our equipment, skill and knowledge, besides being suitable for armament work will be utilized in the future, as in the past, for many commercial purposes in shipbuilding, aviation, engineering, alloy steel, and carriage and wagon building. As a general rule, therefore, we propose to confine ourselves to those branches of industry in which our equipment and experience justifies us in assuming that we can take and maintain a leading place. We shall also develop energetically those other activities in which we have had an interest for many years, and we shall continue to consider new developments which might provide suitable and profitable products, but we do not intend to try to invade fields for which neither our equipment nor our knowledge qualify us.

NEW RESEARCH DEPTS.

This being our general policy, we are proceeding vigorously with the equipment of a new centralised research department for the engineering side of our business, and we have set up and are proceeding with the equipment of a similar department for aviation. This is a new department which was not in existence before the war, and it will be under the charge of Mr. B. N. Wallis, C.B.E., F.R.S., to whose distinguished work in the development of new weapons I have already referred. These extensions of our research and development facilities are costly, but your Directors regard them as essential if we are to maintain our leading position in those branches of industry in which we are engaged.

ical records should be interpreted, a note of caution was sounded by this former medical director. For example, he pointed out that in civilian life, if a man has a cold he stays in bed a day or two and then goes back to work, or he may have a series of illnesses which the insurance companies never hear about.

In the case of a service man, on the other hand, this information he said, is all in his health record in black and white, and forms at first glance often quite an imposing array of illnesses. But it must not be assumed that he has had more than his share of illnesses, or that these illnesses have been unduly severe because of their apparent duration as judged by the length of time spent on the sick list. His period of confinement to hospital and convalescence, said Dr. Hutchinson, is normally more prolonged than would be the case in civilian life.

According to this authority, if the service health record of the applicant is available, more favorable consideration will be possible in many cases, as without this information an extremely conservative attitude will necessarily be taken. It was his view that in fairness to the ex-service man a serious effort should be made to obtain a copy of his health record whatever the difficulties may be. He admitted that there will be delays, also pressure from the agent who obtained the application to dispense with such information.

He regarded it as imperative that all the life companies adopt reasonably uniform rules, setting forth the conditions under which a copy of the health record will be obligatory, because if the practices of the companies vary widely they will soon be in hot water, as they well know. He admitted that the health records will not actually be necessary in many of the cases, especially where the application is for a relatively small amount of insurance, but he suggested that serious thought be given by the companies to the establishment of a uniform practice in this regard.

If the health record of an ex-service man is needed, it was his view that the man should obtain it himself and not have the insurance company, on his authority, request it from the service concerned. As, however, there is no way of determining whether the applicant has turned over to the company the complete copy as received from the military authorities, the conclusion is that insurance companies would be well-advised for several years following the war to depend mostly upon the medical examination in considering the acceptance of risks on the lives of ex-service men.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

SINCE a recent fire I have found it necessary to pay an additional premium for the reinstatement of the old policies. Is this common practice in mutual and tariff companies? Would it not be advantageous to get a rebate and buy a new policy with another company?

F. A. G., Moncton, N.B.

Under the ordinary fire insurance policy, the payment of any loss reduces the face amount of the policy to that extent, and in order to reinstate the policy for the full amount again an additional premium is required. However, it is possible to obtain a fire insurance policy at a slight additional cost over the ordinary policy which provides for automatic reinstatement in the event of loss without further charge. The wording runs like this: "In consideration of an additional charge included in the premium, the amount of insurance exhausted by the payment of losses during the currency of this policy shall from the date of such losses be automatically reinstated without additional charge."

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Company Reports

Commercial Life

UNDER sound and progressive management the Commercial Life Assurance Company of Canada, with head office at Toronto and Western head office at Edmonton, continues to grow steadily in business and financial strength. At the end of 1944 its business in force amounted to $15,-003,305, as compared with $13,356,407 at the end of the previous year. Its assets totalled $3,439,148, as compared with $3,111,391 at the end of 1943. Of its assets, 49.89 per cent consist of Dominion Government bonds. Its reserves on policies, bonds and annuities amounted to $2,525,879, as compared with $2,343,393 at the end of 1943. Its premium income in 1944 was $424,790, as compared with $378,-773 in 1943, while its total income amounted to $653,870, as compared with $584,808 in the previous year. Its liabilities except capital totalled $2,948,505 at the end of 1944, showing funds of $490,643 available for the further protection of policyholders over and above the actuarial reserves maintained on all contracts. These funds are made up of: paid up capital, $148,480; general reserve, $200,000; surplus accounts, $110,298; reserve for dividends on policies, $31,865. At the end of the previous year these funds amounted to $444,025.

STRENGTH

STRONG FINANCIALLY - STRONG FRATERNALLY

The Independent Order of Foresters offers its members much more than ordinary life insurance. It offers protection against most of the uncertainties of life.

It provides protection for the home and family.

It makes provision for the sick, the aged, the orphaned.

It operates cancer clinics and tuberculosis sanatoria.

It offers good fellowship and a steadfast friendliness in addition to financial aid.

SEVENTY YEARS OF SECURITY

The financial strength of the Independent Order of Foresters is manifest in its Seventieth Annual Statement. The statement shows an increase in assets, in surplus, in membership, in insurance in force and in insurance written. Since the Order during 1944 earned 4.46 per cent. on its assets it is in a favourable position to absorb the low interest bearing securities that are now offered.

Other features in the report for the year 1944 are:

Income during the year	$5,076,007.42
Paid to Members and their Beneficiaries	3,144,190.91
Distributed in Fraternal Grants	63,324.36
Membership increased by	1,266
Assets increased by	882,693.15
Insurance Reserves	40,156,964.00
Special Reserves	2,150,000.00
Surplus	3,255,318.99

Total Assets . $46,582,327.12 Insurance in Force . $102,622,467.00

Total Paid to Members and Beneficiaries since organization $158,691,264.85

The Independent Order of Foresters is a Legal Reserve Organization with its reserves valued on a 3% basis.

THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS

HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO, CANADA

Copy of the Annual Statement may be secured at local office or will be mailed on request.

TOM ROBERTSON, *Superintendent of Field Work*

I. O. F. Temple Building, Toronto, Ontario Telephone AD. 9471

The Liberal Working Plan

for Full Post-War Employment . . .

For Veterans—$750,000,000 to get them started in good paying jobs in industry, on the land or in business for themselves as each of them chooses.

Housing—$400,000,000 to finance the biggest building scheme this country has ever known.

Family Allowances—$250,000,000 a year to lessen the burdens of parenthood and to equalize the opportunities of young Canadians for success and happiness.

Export Credits—We've got to have exports if we're going to have jobs. Your Liberal Government has arranged to finance war-wrecked countries who will be our good customers later on.

Industrial Development Bank—Your Liberal Government has set up machinery to help enterprising Canadians develop new business.

Farm Loans—One man in every three in Canada works on the farm. To help them get better equipment, your Liberal Government has arranged that they can borrow the money they need for better working and living conditions.

Floor Prices—The Liberal Government's policy is that when farmers and fishermen prosper, so do other Canadians. It has therefore taken action to put a floor under the prices of farm and fishery products.

Reduction of Taxes—Your Liberal Government believes in jobs first. To this end, taxes will come down to free spending power.

* * * *

These are just some of many *steps in your Liberal Government's Working Plan to ensure full employment after the war. In addition it has stimulated tremendous private savings in Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates. It has put through Unemployment Insurance. It has set up a special Department of Reconstruction staffed by experts. In fact all its policies are directed to the same end—a "high and stable level of employment and income"—and each contributes to the success of the others. The Liberal Party offers you a complete and well co-ordinated working plan!*

JOBS!

Jobs with bright futures for the young men and women coming out of the Armed Services with the best part of their lives before them! Jobs for all! Jobs with big prospects and good, reliable money that will keep its buying power! After all the hard work, sacrifice and self-discipline which has brought us through the war, the people of this country have earned a brighter future in a better, juster, grander Canada than we have ever known!

LOOK how much Canadians have accomplished, here on the home front, *even without* the energy and initiative of all the vigorous young people now in uniform, and their zest for daring! What is there Canada can't do with them back on the home team? Why, with their help, we Canadians are headed full speed for the greatest period in our history!

THE all-important question today is the civilian staff-work and leadership which we call "government." The Liberals have a working plan. It's big and bold! Parts of it are outlined for your judgment in the left-hand column. It has been designed with the aid of the keenest minds in every phase of industry, agriculture, labour and learning. The plan will work. In fact it is already bringing results. It will continue to do so! The Liberals can tell you this with confidence because they have had successful experience in operating nation-wide plans.

VOTE for your Liberal candidate. Make sure the team which made this plan for full employment shall see it through—and *win the peace!*

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LIBERAL COMMITTEE

BUILD A *NEW SOCIAL ORDER*

VOTE LIBERAL